

Aug 28-31, 2025

DVS7

69c

DIGITAL VILLAINY SUMMIT VOL. 7



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WHAT IS THE DIGITAL VILLAINY SUMMIT?

DVS (pronounced “devious”) is a yearly adults-only online furry convention with a fun supervillain bent. Every year we find a lineup of artists, entertainers, and streamers, plus a gaggle of other rowdy community members, to throw a rager that lasts a full weekend — all in the name of charity.

WAIT, THIS IS A CHARITY GIG?

You heard us! To date, over \$100,000 CAD has been raised and distributed across an array of charities! This year we’re raising money in the name of Transgender Law Center. Founded in California in 2002, Transgender Law Center is the largest transgender-led civil rights organization in the United States. Their cause is to fight for the rights of transgender and gender-nonconforming individuals as well as championing knowledge, freedom and compassion in our communities. You can read more about them and their mission [on their website](#).



Transgender Law Center

HOW DO I JOIN IN!?!?!?

Glad you asked! All you need to do is join us in one of our three digital venues; Piczel, our super secret Discord server, and our virtual reality space. The majority of events will be broadcast on our DVS Piczel channel, which you can find [here](#). Access to the entire convention is free! August 13th was the last day to register for a Piczel account and still be eligible to type in chat. (Look while we are villains, we gotta take some extra measures to ensure no one encroaches on our turf and tries to ruin our party.)

Our Discord server will open up on August 28th, the first day of the con. In there you'll be able to chat with other attendees, panelists, convention staff, and our Most Devious Guests. You'll also be able to share and look at art, take part in movie nights, and check out the charity auction that runs on the last day of the con.

In the VR space, you'll get the chance to hang out with other attendees and staff in a three dimensional villainous environment where you'll be able to listen to music and watch the Piczel broadcast in a

more immersive environment.

WHY PICZEL?

Lotta reasons! Twitch is uptight and puritanical; they don't allow discussion or visual depictions of erotic subjects and have implemented controversial and draconian DMCA rules. Plus they've done fuck all to help the minority creators on it's platform who suffer from frequent hate raids, and other forms of harassment. It's also owned by Amazon, one of the most craven and morally bankrupt corporations on the planet. While we tried broadcasting on Twitch our very first year, continuing to try and use the site would run counter to everything we're about. Youtube is a similar, if not more dire hellscape to broadcast on.

While we've used Picarto for our streaming venue for the past five years, we listened to feedback from con attendees and volunteer discussions. Combined with recommendations from various

artists on staff based on their positive experiences on the site, we decided that Piczel was worth giving a fair spin; in the hopes that it'll provide the best viewing experience for DVS7.

In all honesty, we'd love to have our own bespoke place to broadcast, but that would take time, the skills of a hell of a lot of minions, and a fuck ton of cash that we don't have.

If you think you have what it takes to help out with our streaming efforts, keep your eyes peeled for staff sign-ups on all our social media feeds later in the year.

HOLD ON, YOU'RE NOT ACTUALLY SUPERVILLAINS IRL?

Nah, we just like pretending we are on the internet lmao. Think of it like cosplay, roleplaying, or drag. It's also a kink for more than a few of our staff members too — capes, and tights, can be just as kinky as leather or latex.

WHY SAY YOU'RE SUPERVILLAINS THEN?

Okay, let's have a lil heart to heart, one punk to another. Think about every motherfucker that tries to put all their effort into convincing everyone they're a "good" person. Politicians, religious leaders, celebrities, cops; how many of 'em really give a damn about doing the right thing, and how many of 'em are the scum of the Earth only looking out for themselves? Meanwhile, queers like us have existed since our ancestors climbed down from the trees and yet in 2025, we still have to fight for the bare minimum of dignity from the powers that be. They try to force us to assimilate, and conform to heteronormative standards while hiding any sort of deviation from the public. Those of us who choose not to, or can't pass for "normal" are treated as freaks and social pariahs by our governments, workplaces, and peers. Fascist powers across the globe seek to eradicate not just us,

but any sort of institution or group of people that won't capitulate to their authoritarian and nationalist worldviews. How is any of that good, or worth fighting for or saving!?

No one should be surprised when faced with a world where there's an ongoing global COVID pandemic, mass class, racial, and gender inequality, plus increasing climate catastrophe — that when a group of people are labeled as monster and villains that we **LEAN THE FUCK IN AND GIVE THOSE FASCIST ASSHOLES A FIGHT THEY WON'T EVER FORGET.**

But yeah, uh, we just call ourselves villains for funsies haha.

HOW DO DONATIONS WORK?

Our on-stream donations go through popular fundraiser service Tiltify. Attendees are able to send their donations directly to the charity via debit/credit card or PayPal (some payment options

may not be available depending on the region you are located in). If you decide to donate through other means during the event, send the receipt to overlord@d-v-s.online, and we'll add your donation to our grand total on the website's front page.

Whether or not your donation is tax deductible or matchable depends on where you are, where your job is, and where this year's charity is. Our 2025 charity, Transgender Law Center, is located in the US state of California and is a 501(c)(3) nonprofit organization, federal tax ID (EIN) 05-0544006. *We are not tax experts- please forward all in-depth questions to the charity, your job's appropriate personnel, or to a tax professional.*

CAN I GET A BOOTLEG OF THE SHOW?

Absolutely! Similar to previous years, there will be a VOD page available after the convention is over. When that is depends on when the panel hosts sends us their recordings, so if there's a stream you missed that isn't available, that means we never got the video from the host. Sorry!

HELP! I'M HAVING TROUBLE WATCHING STREAMS ON PICZEL!! FIX IT!!!

~~Cry MORE!!!!!!~~

Can't send messages in the Piczel chat?

While Piczel does support guest chat, to protect our streamers and viewers from trolls, we require that accounts must be registered for at least 14 days to participate in the chat (August 13th was the last day you can register to do so!) If you're having issues, you can join our Discord instead to chat with other DVS attendees.

Can't hear any of the streams?

If you've loaded up the page and no audio is playing, you may need to manually unmute it. Please check before alerting staff that there's no sound on a stream!

Want to view just one stream?

You can pop-out the chat by selecting the icon above the chat window, resembling a square with the arrow pointing north-east and fullscreen the stream you'd like to view.

Can I customize my chat a bit? Like make it easier for me to read?

There's plenty of options to tailor the appearance of the chat for your convenience. Above the chat window, select the gear icon and a menu will pop up. From here you can do things like change the color of your user name, enable or disable certain chat effects, font size, font choice (including OpenDyslexic), notification and message options, and plenty more!

I want to italicize or bold some text for emphasis in chat, can I do that?

Yes you can! Piczel has a few standardized markdown commands available for viewers and an expanded list for streamers. The ones available to viewers are:

Bold = **** bolded text ****

Italic = ** italicized text **

Strikethrough = ~~~~ struckthrough text ~~~~

Spoiler = **!! spoiled text !!**

Are two streams you want to watch on at the same time?

Most streams are being recorded and will be viewable on the convention website after the con is over! If you're really concerned about a specific panel, please reach out to the panel host specifically to ask.

Have a question/complaint that isn't addressed here?

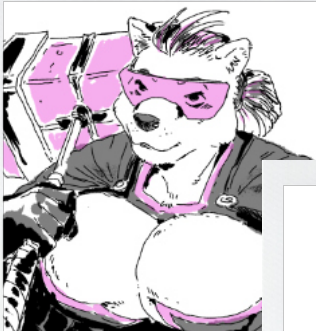
Please [email](#) us or open a modmail ticket on the convention-weekend-only Discord server! We'll do our best to get back to you in a timely manner. Please understand that during the event we are *extremely, extremely busy*, so do not take it personally if we do not get back to you during the convention. *Do not be rude to volunteer staff.*

Who are those weirdos on the cover?

Oh! Those two are Devi(She/Her) and Davis(He/They). They're the mascots for DVS, originally drawn by KorpsPropaganda a.k.a. Kraken a.k.a. Karen, one of the co-founders of DVS and creator of the Korps. Devi is an arctic fox that can control hard-light and has one big fuck off hammer. Davis is a skunk and eccentric scientist. Together, they help further our villainous goals while looking cool as hell.



DEVI & DAVIS



Devi



Davis



DEVI

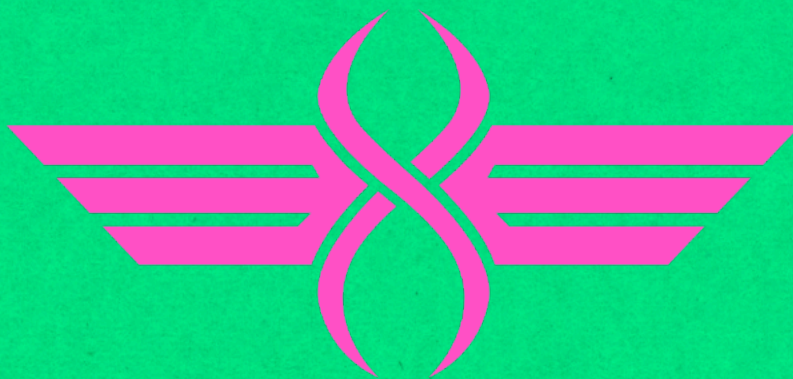


DAVIS

Hold on, what the hell is this Korps thing people keep talking about?

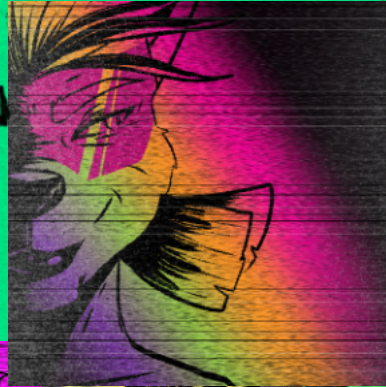
The Korps is a project originally created by KorpsPropaganda, and played a large role in the history of DVS. In fiction, the Korps is one of the most prominent, and notorious, groups of supervillains working to shape the world in their image. Comprised of a mix of LGBTQ members, plus other maligned social groups, the Korps spans the globe, uniting a group of people who decided that if they're going to be labeled villains, may as well lean in and do what it takes to protect people like them. The Korps cares and looks out for each other more than they hate capes, and they really fucking hate capes.

In reality, the Korps community is made of up of similar people. Scattered across the world, they've come together to create queer-as-hell art, and do what they can for each other in a world where the powers that be have it out for them, except with less electrokinetic superpowers, synthetic bodies, and dragon hive minds.

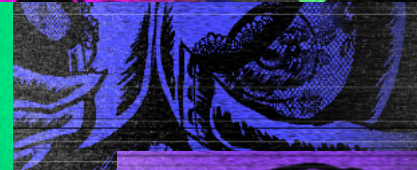


Both fictional and real life members of the Korps can be identified by the pink glasses on their heads, and the helix that they wear proudly on their chests. While DVS now unites different groups in the name of queer villainy, the Korps remains one of the strongest pillars of the convention.

The goggles they do... a lot actually

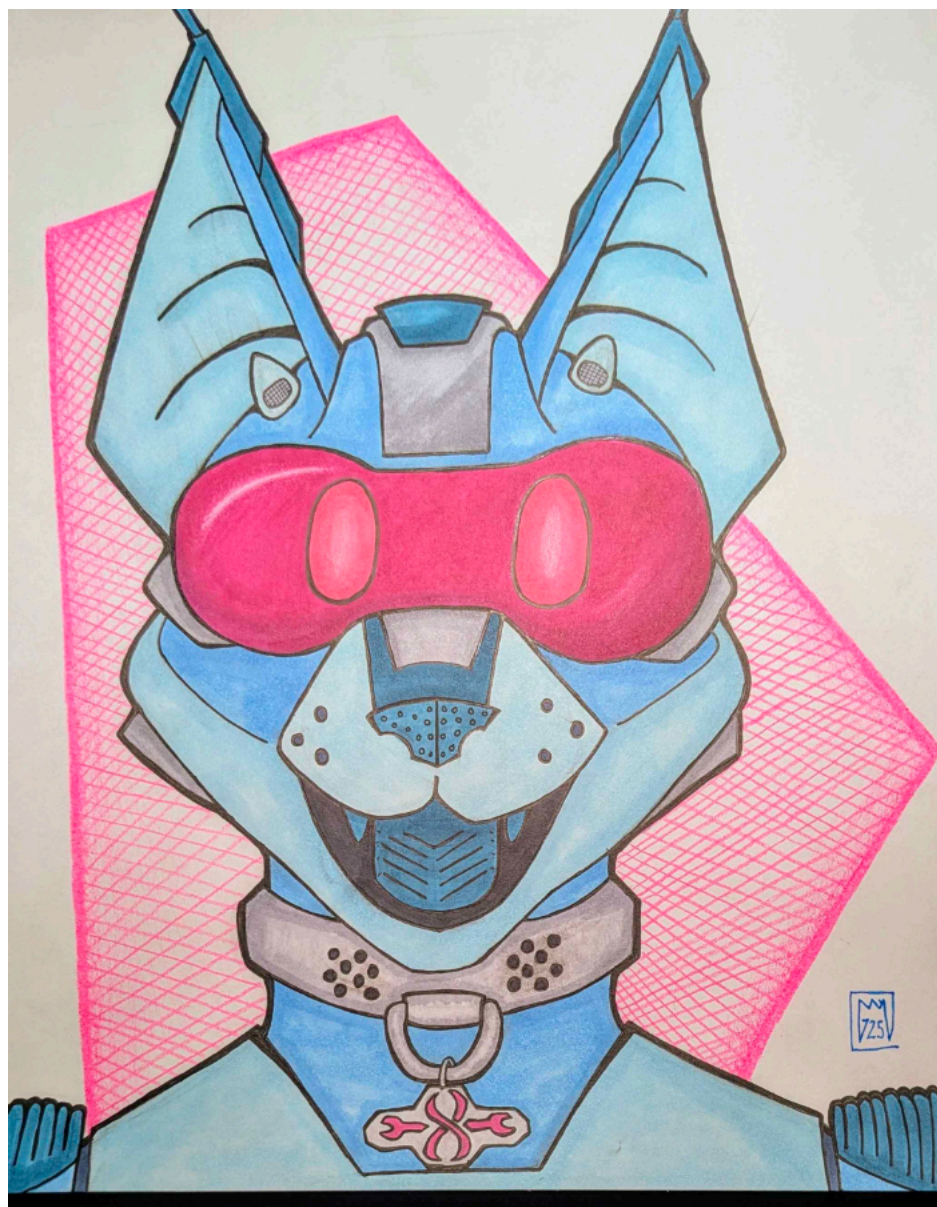


Latex, tactical AND sexy.



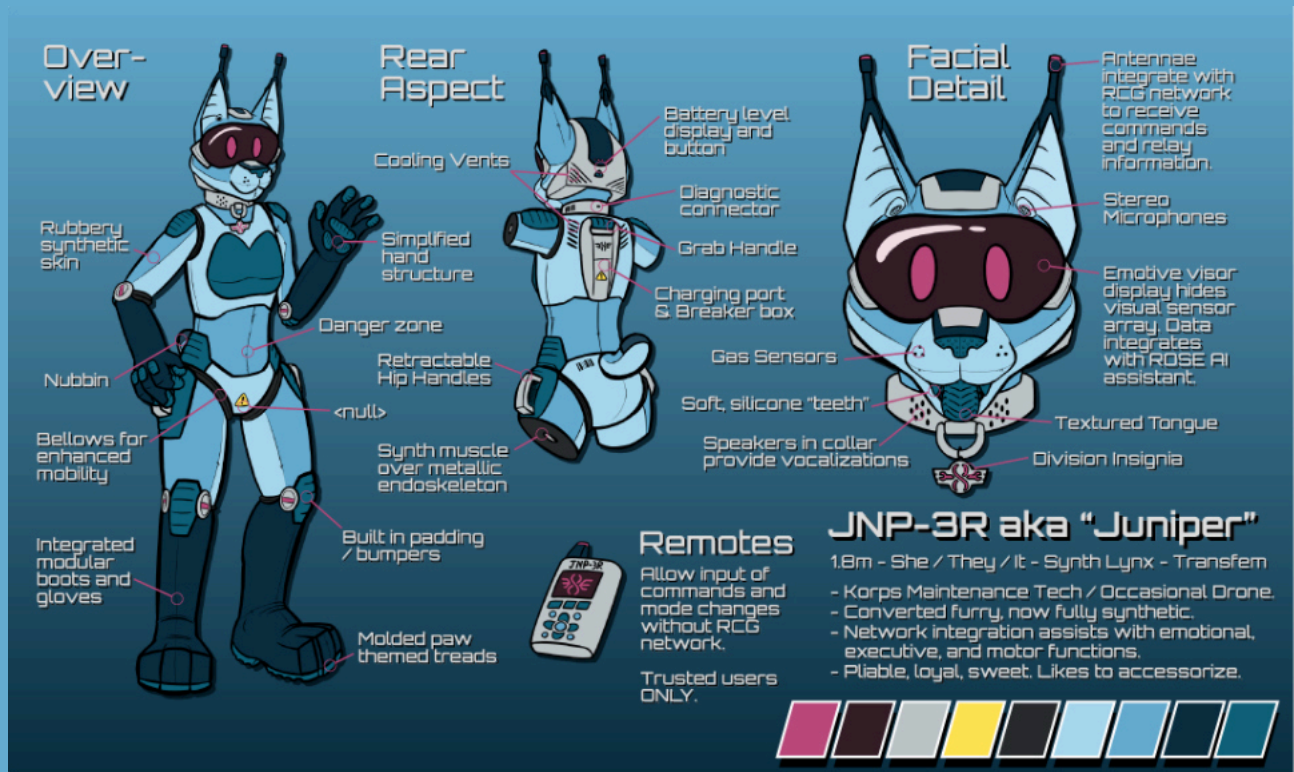
"The Outfit"





JMP-3R

1994-2025



"Prior to my joining DVS as staff we only really spoke in passing.
It was always kind, knowledgable, insightful.
Upon joining DVS I discovered that it was also incredibly caring, driven and encouraging.

Thank you for believing in me JNP-3R.
Your presence will be greatly missed."

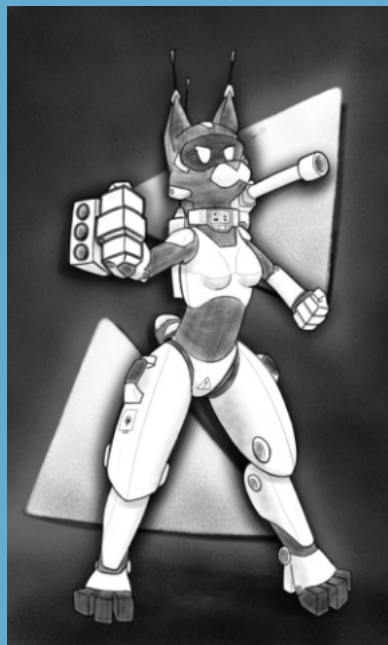
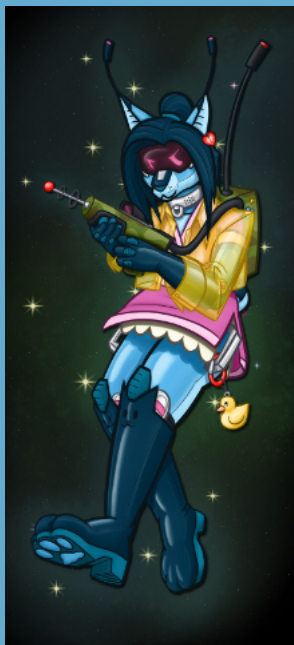
"JNP-3R, we chatted about electronics projects in the past, you sent me a mixer you had built, some circuit-bent noisemaker toys, and some weird cheap guitar pedals. I enjoyed having you as a fellow steward for DVS last year, and looked forward to working with you again this year. We'll miss you, you lovely plastic cat."



"In KDS, the roses blow
Between the helixes, row on row,
That mark our place; and in
the sky
The larks, still bravely
singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the supes
below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset
glow,
Loved and were loved, and
now we lie,
In KDS.

Take up our quarrel with the
foe:
To you from failing hands we
throw
The torch; be yours to hold
it high.
If ye break faith with us
who die
We shall not sleep, though roses
grow
In KDS."

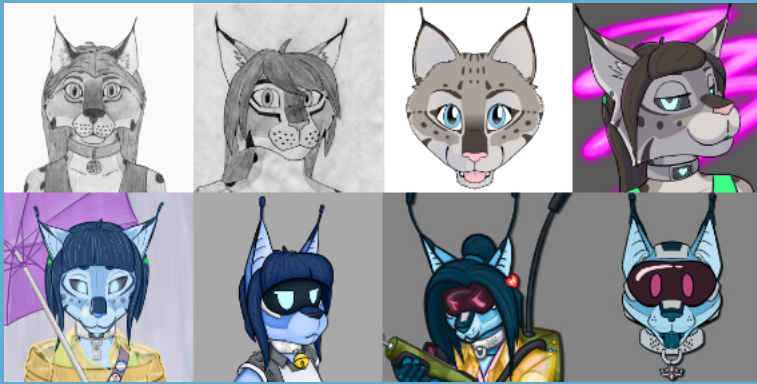


"I only met it 6 months ago at DVS. We ended up interacting regularly via mastodon, and its account was one of my favorites.

I wish I had told it that. I wish I had made time to interact more directly, instead of passing messages on social media.

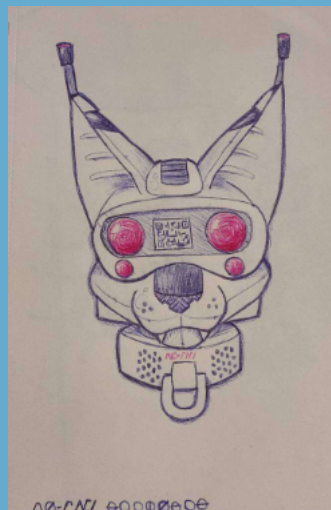
Because now it's too late, and it never knew how much joy it gave me.

I'm sorry I failed you
JNP-3R"



"RIP JNP-3R. I didn't really know you that well, but, I honestly took your presence for granted. My only DM with you was you welcoming aboard the Events team for DVS. You were more than just another drone in the background among other drones that I could enjoy occasional conversations with if I wished. I know your presence in this community was meaningful, and with your loss, there will be an unfillable hole. *I'll find you in the morning sun And when the night is new I'll be looking at the moon But I'll be seeing you*"

"I didn't know JNP-3R very well but every time I spoke with it it was a kind and caring soul always helping out. You will be missed dearly."





we miss you plastic cat

In February of this year, the staff of DVS, and the KORPS community lost a friend and loved one. JNP-3R was more than an overseer, department steward, or background drone. It was dedicated, curious, and compassionate. If you go and ask people about her, they'll tell you that JNP-3R was not only a good drone, but a kind and caring community member. In its various bios you'll find the phrase "All we have is each other", now more than ever before is that true. We owe it to both ourselves and to JNP-3R, to look after each other in anyway that we can. What might seem like a small conversation one day, could mean more to someone than you think. DVS would not be what it is today without it's help, and it's absence weighs heavy on many of us. The DVS staff dedicate this years conbook to a good drone and dearly missed friend, JNP-3R.

Wherever you are plastic cat- this one's for you!

DVS7

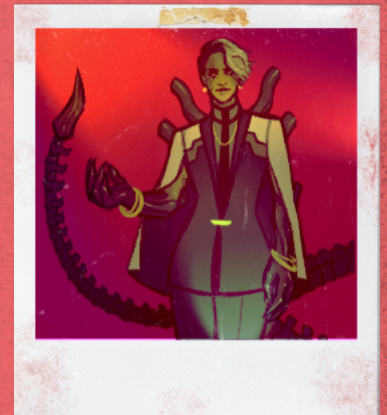
MOST

DEVIOUS

GUESTS

MONSTRIFEX

Visual media artist, with a flair for viscerally horny often sapphic transformation and monster smut. Their work blends empowerment with theecstasy of embracing ones own sexuality, while taking increasingly inhuman shapes.



ASH COYOTE

Documentarian and YouTube essayist focused on the furry fandom as well as trans and queer advocacy. Her award winning documentary *The Fandom* is one of the most well recognized introductions for outsiders to engage them, and she covers controversial and kink topics with care and empathy, seeking to demystify and normalize queer culture.



DVS7

MOST DEVIOUS GUESTS

CONT.



DVS7 FULL COVER ART

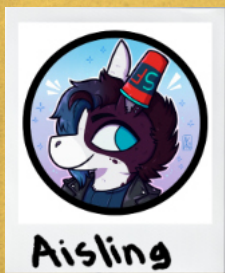
- Monstrifex



POSTERS FOR THE FANDOM



The Digital Villainy Summit is a labor of love that's run by volunteers year after year. Everyone on staff puts their blood, sweat, tears and, other, uh, ~~"fluids and secretions"~~ into making DVS a kickass weekend where we can enjoy ourselves away from the scrutiny of a world that is actively hostile to us. Raising money for charity is also sick as hell in addition to the party. Below is an alphabetical list of staff, so if you recognize any of em during the con, or out in the wild, maybe thank em for helping to keep this show running. At the end of the day, we're all just villains like you.

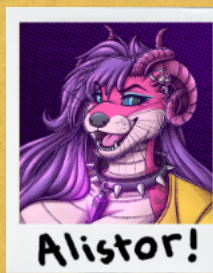


Aisling

(Any)

🦋 @somni.luxe

A queer Donkey carrying their load.



Alistor

(She/They)

🦋 @Alistor.bsky.social

🐾 @Alistor@plush.city

Like any good giant monster, I return as an imposing force to DVS! I've been a furry since the dialup days, and I do what I can to make a positive impact on the critters around me. ROAR!



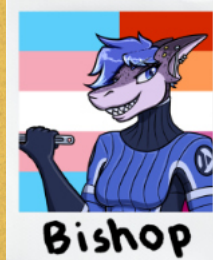
Aurora Flux

(She/Her)

🦋 @Sapphiebung.bsky.social

🌐 www.Infinitedevilmachine.com

Your fav sapphic bark(bunny-shark). Posting vandal and image criminal. Can name all 182 members of Blink-182.



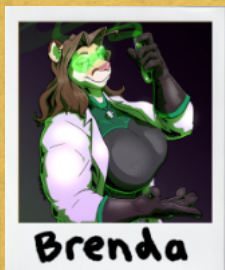
Bishop Arrow

(Pli/She)

🦋 @bishoparrow.bsky.social

🐾 bishoparrow

Creator of superhero comics and queer art, this stretchy rubber bundle of sapphic disasters is known as Bishop. The creator of the Aveniers and obsessed with all things trains, planes, and superheroes.



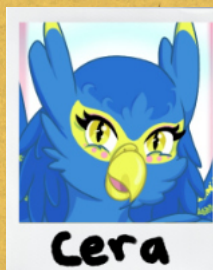
Brenda Prrfler

(She/Her)

🦋 @brendaprrfler.bsky.social

(They/Them)

I'm just this Prrfler, ya know? But I have a way with words from time to time, apparently. Regardless, I will do the best I can. ^^



Cera Treascair

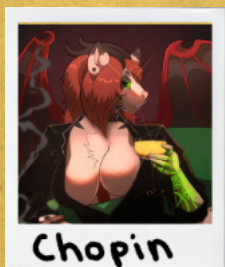
(She/Her)

🦋 @treascair.bsky.social

(They/Them)

(It/It's)

Been around as an extra pair of claws in the furry fandom for three decades and change, even as I soon become the answer to life, the universe and everything. I've done my best to help those who need it when worse comes to worst, and assisting DVS is part of that. Let's go do some good in the world.

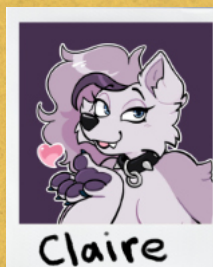


Chopin

(Glitch/Glitch)
(It/Its)

🦋 @chopin42.bsky.social

Musician, cocktail nerd, collector of TTRPGs.



Claire

(She/They)

🦋 @clairewerewolf.bsky.social

I'm a purple goth tomboy werewolf who makes music, DJs, designs, and writes!



Chipset

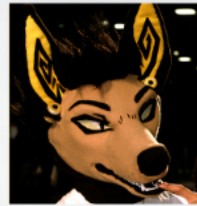
Cutting Chipset

(He/Him)

🦋 @cuttingchipset.bsky.social

🐾 cuttingchipset

Cute genderfluid pegasus; Programmer during the day, and a kinky illustrator after the dark~



Damien

Damien

(He/They)

🦋 @bourbondiablo.bsky.social

Multidisciplinary art demon and wannabe cowboy.



Iris

Distressed Egg

(She/Xer)

🌐 distressedegg.fun

Cartoonist, illustrator, pornographer, bad influence. Co-founded DVS. Portrait art by @mousbones on Bsky.



Éimí

Éimí Mhic an Ridire

(She/Her/Hers) 🦋 @eim.ie

🌐 eim.ie/

Dia diaobh! I'm Éimí, when I'm not wheeling around causing mischief, I'm helping the DVS Tech team. I tinker with PPC Macs, and chug Red Bull. Profile art by demon-sushi



Floydian

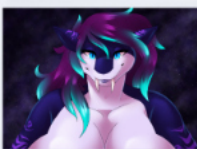
FloydianSystem

(She/Her)

🦋 @floydiansystem.bsky.social

🌐 floydiansystem.com

A jack of all trades artist bunny who dabbles in art, music, and more.



Gwyns

The Gwyns of Kastellara

(She/Her)

🦋 @gwynpile.bsky.social

🌐 linktr.ee/gwynpile

Artist, printshop gremlin & worldbuilder. I've been around the fandom for 23 years at this point. Mostly I'm just a big mom shape helping where I can. PFP by Astra

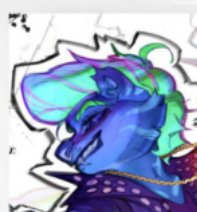


JNP-3R

JNP-3R (a.k.a. Juniper)

(It/She)

Plastic cat. A good drone.



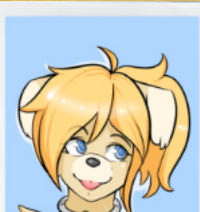
Joy

Joy

(She/Her)

🌐 linktr.ee/bageltiger

Cringe's final boss. Heart of gold, mind of sewer. Musician, DJ and cognitohazard. Transhuman 'hellcat.' Villain.



Kat Gaea

Kat Gaea

(She/Her/It)

🦋 @katcodes.dev

A Trans programmer who loves to help out. Tech is fun, and tech where I can help people is even better!

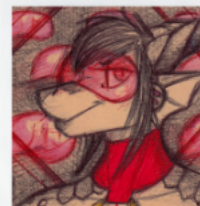


Kiara

Kiara Pendragon

(She/Her) www.linktr.ee/aapur
(They/Them)

Greetings, I'm Kiara Pendragon. Chief Security Doggo, and generally a chill gal. Always ready to help where I can, so don't hesitate to reach out.



Karen

Korps Propaganda

(She/They) [@korpspropaganda.bsky.social](https://twitter.com/korpspropaganda.bsky.social)

Creator of the Korps, co-founder of DVS. Supervillain Without Portfolio, all-around visor aficionado, and professional ballpoint pervert.



Leon

Le'yn "Leon" Nysitalya

(They/Them) [@bluespark.bsky.social](https://twitter.com/bluespark.bsky.social)
(He/Him acceptable)

Sometimes you just need someone a little devious on your security~ I'm a watchful eye who has a lot of experience moderating people of all kinds, in places of all kinds. But don't be shy getting in touch, I'm quite a friendly face despite the stern demeanour when doing my job! Come say hi, I don't bite! ...much |3



Libre

Libre Victus

(He/They) www.cyberianafters.carrd.co

Mind warper, 3D distorter, and chaos endorser. Will bring you to the afters. Won't bring you back.

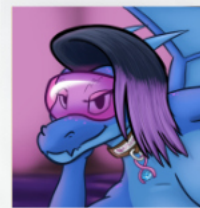


Luné

Luné Mercové

(She/Her) www.lune.gay/
[@lunemercove](https://twitter.com/lunemercove) [@lunemercove@eldritch.cafe](https://www.eldritch.cafe)
[lunemercove](https://www.lunemercove)

Villainous vampire vtuber. Writer, coder, modeler, and now DVS volunteer. Let's have a great con, hm?



Mama Volta

Mama Volta

(She/It) DM For Socials

Shapeshifty dragon MILF. Part-time seikret. Partially responsible for pushing new limits in EE.



Marcie

Marstruc

(She/They/It) [@Marstruc.bsky.social](https://twitter.com/Marstruc.bsky.social)

Enby trans cryptid that does 3D art. Also writes on occasion. Very gay, also crabs are cool.



Mel

Mel Kjeller

(They/She) www.fox.pet/

Grumpy Scottish Tech Fox. Because even villains need Tech Support!



Nero

Nero

(He/Him) @itsnero@mstdn.itsnero.com

The evil homosexual hedonist your mother warned you about!
(He draws, too.)



Nurbs

Nurbs Garemoko

(She/They) [@nurbs.ca](https://twitter.com/nurbs.ca)

I speak computer.
PFP By DistressedEgg



Peppermint

Pat "Peppermint" Fleck

(She/They) @pastelflecktarn.bsky.social
 @peppermintfleck

Transgender punk yeen machine.
 Artist, mechanic, racing enthusiast.
 Rebel by necessity, villainous by choice.<3



Pathia

Pathia

(She/They) @pathia.mom
 @Pathia@dragon.style

Dragon|Shrk-Mom and expert
 Kobold Collector.

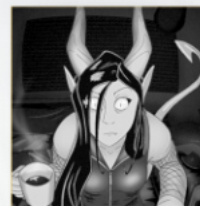


Paula

Paula Braydi

(She/Her) @paulabraydi.heehaw.online
 (Haw/Haws)

A supersonic synth donkey. Also a
 writer, sports fan, welder, graphic
 designer, and a pretty cool jenny to be
 around.



Rachel

Rachel Birdy

(She/It) @rachel.weird.tf
 @rachel@dragon.style
[www. https://weird.tf/](https://weird.tf/)

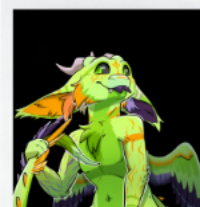
Musician, Girl, Sound Engineer, CompSci
 PhD student, Dealers Ads Writer And
 Voice Actor, Photographer,
 Electronics Tinkerer. In that order.
 Basically I've yet to try something and
 not be good at it.



Railrunner

Railrunner

(Shi/Hir)
 Knows too many things about trains.
 Species subject to change.

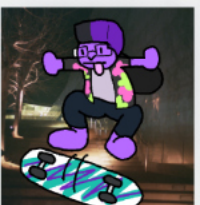


Razor

L2azor Clear

(He/Him) @l2azorClear
 @l2azor_Clear

Professional Nurse by day, Saving the
 spaceship world at night. Scuba Diver,
 Student Pilot, and Video game lover. Bi
 Male that will flirt with just about
 anyone. (Flynn is my Sona)

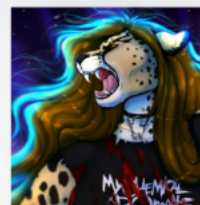


Reese

Reese

(She/They) www.rhinestonewboy.neocities.org
 radiatorandsink

I'm a rabbit. I make things with reckless
 abandon and I enjoy making them.

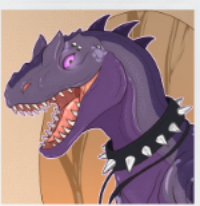


Shetani

Shetani

(She/Her) @shetani@meow.social
www.shetani.carrd.co

Shetani heard "online queer furry villain
 convention" and came as quickly as she
 could. She likes working behind the scenes
 to help improve the furry subculture,
 promote accessibility, and connect folks
 with the community.



Skylar

Skylar Starborn Kastellara

(She/Her) @Skylarstarborn.bsky.social
 (It/it's)

With a new face, but the same old voice, and lots
 of heart! I've been a furry for a long while
 now, and have been watching off to the sidelines
 but only recently started giving back to the
 fandom! RAWR! X



Star

Star Járnsdóttir

(She/Her) @starraccoon.bsky.social
 @stardustraccoon

Agent of villainy. A/V team. Believe in
 the sign of Stardust. Hail the Valkyrie.



Tala

Tala

(They/Them) 🦋 @taladerg.bsky.social

AMAB Dragoness still trying to find their own place in the world.



Tara

Tara

(Any Pronouns) 🦋 @keylimetara.bsky.social

Genderfluid drone. Writer, drawer, and calculator. Worldbuilds a lot. Enjoys deconstructing belief systems and conveying difficult emotions through the written word. Stay fresh, cheese bags!



Thalassa

Thalassa

(She/It/Shark) 🦋 @thalassa-shark.bsky.social

Really gay looking fish thing, 3D artist, CAD engineer, and geochemist!



Toy Dragon

Toy Dragon

(It/Its) www.toydragon.xyz

A pun-slinging wiggly silicone entity. Knows a thing or two about a thing or two! Please refer to the Product Manual for more info!



Vibrato

Vibrato (Ta'kom Ironhoof)

(He/Him) 🦋 @takomironhoof.bsky.social
www.dinneratyiffany.com

Hay hay! I'm Vibrato, voice-actor, author, and owner of the Dinner at Yiffany's Podcast. Audio cognitohazard and melter of undergarments.



Vy

Vy Elmring

(They/Grem/It) 🦋 @vyruem.bsky.social

A neurotic demon-haunted gremlin or perhaps several of them shoved into one ill-fitting bioform. Sometimes I break things; I'm sorry.

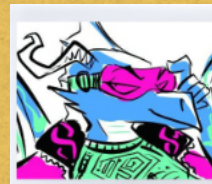


Webster

Webster Leone

(She/They) 🦋 @webster@yiff.life
www.websterleone.com

Just a lil ol' tiger who can't seem to stop getting bigger; probably unrelated to what she builds in her lab. Artist of orbs. 11/10 on the comfy scale.



Xyria

Xyria

(She/They) 🦋 @Xyriademongerg.bsky.social

Professional lurker in the dark, demonic aesthetician, Void Priestess. Enjoyer of TTRPGs and bad video games



Zzyzx

Zzyzx

(Shi/Hir) 🦋 zzyzx
🦋 @wolf.mom.bsky.social

Big, loving Mom wuff. Don't know where I'm going. Want to come along?

STAFF WHO MISSED PICTURE DAY

Look, being a supervillain is hard and, sometimes life, uh, gets in the way of things. The people listed here couldn't make it down to the Digital Villainy Infoshop on the day that staff photos were taken, but they're still staff who deserve a shout-out like everyone else.

Apollo

Capy

Cascade

CERES Ultra

CoxTH

Ember "Glam" Spur

Harleighdog

Irick

Kandy

Kulupu Nasa

Mabel Greysmoke

Naeir

Narangal

Puppet/Cyn

Rani Hunter

Snowly

SuperNova

Tyro Kastallara

Vixie Foxpaw-Moondew

Zarpaulek

Zed

DVS7

CONSENT

POLICY



The Digital Villainy Summit recognizes that there is no universal consensus on what proper consent practices are or should be. That said, this consent policy represents how DVS staff expects attendees to conduct themselves in their interactions and may be used to help determine whether an actionable consent incident has occurred.

DVS is an online streaming convention with its origins in kink communities, and includes programming that specifically discusses kink and erotica. Therefore, DVS values informed, affirmative consent as the gold standard for consensual activity. Attendees should be courteous and considerate when interacting with others, whether in the DVS Piczel chat, the DVS Discord server, or in interactive virtual spaces related to DVS such as a VRChat server.

1. UNWANTED FLIRTING AND SEXUAL COMMENTS

Please respect the personal boundaries of staff, panelists and other attendees and refrain from flirting/catcalling/making sexually implicit or explicit comments or propositions to others. In virtual spaces such as VRChat, please refrain from touching or otherwise invading the personal space of other avatars without their explicit permission. If a specific party has made it clear that they are receptive to your comments, move your interaction to a private method of communication, such as direct messages, to prevent the disruption of public spaces.

2. ROLEPLAY

While we permit and encourage character-building and roleplay as a component of the cape kink scene DVS grew out of, please refrain from sexual roleplay in public convention spaces. Again, we will request you move any erotic roleplay interactions to a private method of communication, such as direct messages, to prevent the disruption of public spaces.

3. EROTIC CONTENT

The DVS Discord server will include a set of channels marked "nsfw" in their channel titles for the sharing and discussing of explicit content. Please do not post sexually explicit

content such as photos, illustrations, 3D renders, animations or live-action videos outside of these "nsfw"-labeled channels. This also extends to audio files such as hypnosis inductions, as well as VR avatars with explicit genitalia.

4. CONTENT BOUNDARIES

Please respect the boundaries of others when inside designated erotic content spaces; if someone posts a nude selfie in #nsfw-selfies, for example, other attendees do NOT have open license to hit on them, engage in erotic roleplay with them, criticize their appearance, or save their selfie to distribute elsewhere. If the poster indicates they are receptive to explicit sexual comments or proposals, please relegate them to a private method of communication, such as direct messages.

5. PERSONAL BOUNDARIES

Whether discussing erotic content or negotiating potential sexual interactions, it's crucial that attendees vocalize what they are and aren't looking to talk about. Phrases like "I'm really interested in ___",

"Can I talk about ___?", or "I personally don't like ___" aren't just solid ways to establish personal boundaries, they can also serve as good conversation inroads. If an attendee has an issue with a topic other people in the server are discussing, they can request the discussion be moved to a private conversation; however, DVS attracts a wide range of attendees with a plethora of different interests, so a general "live and let live" mentality is encouraged except in egregious cases.

6. HARD NO'S

DVS will not permit ANY discussion or posted content pertaining to pedophilia, bestiality or sexual assault. This is a zero tolerance policy-- no exceptions, no excuses.

CONSENT INCIDENT

A consent incident is any situation in which someone feels that something significant happened to them without their consent. A consent incident can happen during play or in general interactions. It is the Digital Villainy Summit's policy to take all reasonable measures to support anyone involved in a consent incident and to resolve the incident as fairly, discreetly, and efficiently as possible.

If you feel like you or someone you know has been involved in a consent violation during DVS, please contact a moderator through a private method of communication such as a direct message, discord support ticket, or send an email to mods@d-v-s.online. The DVS Moderation Staff will then gather more information on the incident from all associated parties and take appropriate measures. Violators may face a temporary or permanent ban in DVS Piczel chat channels, a temporary or permanent ban from DVS Discord server participation, and in severe cases a ban from all future DVS events.

DVS7

MOST

DEVIOUS

GUESTS

INTERVIEWS

ASH COYOTE

What are you most excited about going into DVS7?

This is my first ever digital con and I am super excited to discover what it will be like. In addition to that I look forward to meeting lots of folks, seeing old friends and making new ones.

What interests you in documentary over other modes of filmmaking?

I am constantly exploring the nuanced intersection of identity and presentation. Documentary allows me to dive head first into exploring these ideas through the eyes of my subjects as well as in my own personal reflections. There is something so magical when you step back and look at something that you have created and see that it has a life of its own.

There's nothing more punk than standing up for what you believe in despite loud opposition. What is something you give a fuck about that you hope comes through in the art you create?

Community is at the core of everything that I do because for me it's been the one constant in my life. It's about thriving in the face of adversity. We are always stronger together and honestly that's pretty fucking rad.

What is your dream “money is no object” project?

I would like to produce a multi episodic exploration of kink communities. Each episode is a look inside the lives of those who find healing and happiness in these unique spaces.

From some academic perspectives introducing a camera into people’s lives will prompt them to act differently than they would if no camera was present. How do you think that effects the idea of documentary truth and especially it’s impact on your film The Fandom?

Well that is an excellent question and one that you will hear debated between filmmakers and academics alike. My take on it is simply this; We all inevitably perform for the camera, that is an inescapable truth. But we also reveal aspects of ourselves through the process. As filmmakers we hunt for these little moments to elevate the core truth of each individual. That moment when you see it is magical. Like lighting shooting across a room the facade of performance falls and the real person behind it is revealed. This may come in an awkward exchange or a flubbed line, maybe a laugh or an unexpected question. Now in regards to the fandom I think there is something to keep in mind. Since the documentary largely focuses on the history of our community so much of our footage was acquired in interview form or through the use of archival footage from the time. In a way the camera's presence is expected in those moments. But when I do engage the subjects while acquiring verite I try my best to approach it in a way that is less intrusive that a traditional film crew. Usually its just me, on occasion I will be joined by a producer or an audio tech but we try to keep a small footprint. Sometimes you will hear the phrase “fly on the wall” in reference to this. This allows me to add a degree of intimacy to the work I create.

What would you like to see more of at next year's con?

Honestly? More filmmakers! I think there are so many incredible storytellers out there.

The state of The Arts is currently dire due to things like large language model("A.I.") generated noise, as well as the worsening oppression from governments and payment processors worldwide. How do you see the furry and broader community continuing to create art in the face of overwhelming oppression that is constantly ebbing and flowing?

There will always be art where there is community. We create to communicate, we create to enlighten and to explore. When confronted by AI I have found myself using more organic mediums to tell stories. There is something so special about creating a piece of art on paper, canvas or celluloid. Each brushstroke tells a story, each frame a painting. Expanding back outward though to the discussion of community I think it is important now more than ever to confront the oppressive forces at play in this world with stubborn determination.

Use our art to make bold and brash statements against the status quo. Being queer was never about being normal; it's about being your unfiltered self. Think of all the steps it took us to reach this point in our lives. We had to question everything to find our truths. They can never take that from us no matter how hard they try.

MONSTRIFEX

What are you most excited about going into DVS7?

I'm ashamed to admit that I've actually never been to a convention like this before! For the longest time, the idea of actually speaking with other people that knew what kind of kink art I enjoyed consuming and creating was completely unthinkable. But the longer I've been an active member of this community, the more fun I've had getting to know people and the less embarrassed I've felt about sharing this side of my life. So even aside from all the amazing events and panels, and aside from the incredible opportunity to raise money for a wonderful charity, I'm just excited for this personal milestone of going to a furry con for the first time.

What is your favorite transformation trigger?

I'm such a sucker for climactic monstrous villain transformations, particularly set off by the transform-ee swallowing something (and usually laughing maniacally). Potions, serums, and other fluids are great. But the extra rare trigger that really activates my neurons is when the subject swallows an object or even a living thing. I think one of the hottest things I've ever drawn is a comic where a witch slowly swallows her snake familiar and fuses with it to turn into a big naga. I'm sure that particular constellation of kinks can be traced back to some cartoon or another from my childhood, I honestly couldn't say.

There's nothing more punk than standing up for what you believe in despite loud opposition. What is something you give a fuck about that you hope comes through in the art you create?

I love drawing characters that actively choose to change themselves from ordinary humans into "monstrous" forms that feel euphoric and right, in open defiance of what society might fear and condemn. That originally came from a place of earnest horniness for monster people, but I've also actively used that kink to represent queerness and gender non-conformity over the years. Transgender rights are a particularly direct connection, and that's absolutely intentional. As an American, the way my government is demonizing and persecuting trans people pisses me the fuck off. I believe that everyone should have full freedom of bodily autonomy, and no one's religion or close-minded prejudice should have any say in anyone else's self-expression, creative expression, and pursuit of love.

A lot of characters in your work are monstrous, or appear to be villains; what interests you about depicting those kind of characters?

It's an interesting question, and one that's taken some reflection to figure out over time.

I consider myself somewhere on the asexual/aromantic spectrum. For a lot of my life, sexuality was something I was kind of mortified about. I had all these anxieties about having sex, but also about not having sex, and particularly about other people's perception of me as a sexual or non-sexual being. When I first started to take an interest in porn, I remember feeling like it was this base animalistic side of myself that I didn't like to look at.

In my eyes, villains and monsters are characters that revel in their base instincts and don't give a shit what other people think.

When a supervillain injects themselves with demon blood and turns into a giant horny killing machine, they're tossing aside all the trappings and expectations of humanity to enjoy their body with no holding back. Drawing that is a kind of wish fulfillment for me, but also an expression of what I find attractive. People that love who they are, and that choose to become their truest selves.

Every October, you and JillTheSuccubus create a "horny monster art collaboration" called Vivid Shadows, which involves coming up with 32 different prompts, and then making a piece of art for each prompt. Along with the art both of you create, you also put together an art book of community submissions for that year; what was the catalyst for starting this project, and why involve the community?

Vivid Shadows started with the Teratober prompt list created by our friend Ursa, AKA @SwirlingPink. It was super last minute, Jill and I had been doing figure drawing challenges together like 'draw 10 heads a day', stuff like that. On the day before October began, they messaged me like "OK LISTEN, hear me out, what if we split this list and do 16 drawings each and put them all in an art book." I was like holy shit that's a lot of art, but fuck it why not. The project was hard but super fun!

The next year, Ursa used a different structure for the Teratober list that gave fewer prompts so people wouldn't feel so stressed and pressured. We still wanted to use the same structure as before, so we

split off and created our own list. We posted it around online, figuring why not maybe some people could get some use out of it. Much to our surprise and delight, a bunch of artists and writers joined in!

We originally were able to see everyone's art through a hashtag on twitter. But as that site started falling apart and people started fracturing to other platforms, it made me sad that people couldn't actually go and see the art and stories everyone had worked so hard on. So for the last couple years, I've reached out to every single person that participated and gotten their permission to include their favorite piece in a big community art book. The way the social media sites we rely on can just break or ban our art is really depressing, so it's become more and more important to me to preserve these projects in art books for people to save forever.

What would you like to see more of at next year's con?

It's been exciting to hear that DVS is starting to expand its scope beyond the furry fandom. There are a lot of artists out there like me that probably wouldn't use furry as the first label for their work, but that overlap enough to enjoy participating in the community. Villainy is a topic that so many people can enjoy, I think it's a great opportunity to cross fandom lines and mix things up. I hope that in the future, more and more creative people join in from all corners of the internet!

The state of The Arts is currently dire due to things like large language model("A.I.") generated noise, as well as the worsening oppression from governments and payment processors worldwide. How do you see the furry and broader community continuing to create art in the face of overwhelming oppression that is constantly ebbing and flowing?

I'm gonna get a little grandiose on this one.

A little while ago, I had the pleasure of visiting the National Museum of Anthropology in Mexico City. It's a phenomenal museum, with more art than anyone can ever hope to see in a single trip. I saw tons of gorgeous sculptures and paintings depicting nudity, animal people, violence and sexuality from thousands of years ago. It really drove home how ridiculous it is that governments today think we need to censor artistic expression because it's "indecent". Human beings have always created art, and have always depicted the things our brains like. And turns out, our brains like the same things now that they always have. Trying to force the rules of puritanism and heteronormativity on everyone isn't just morally wrong, it's fundamentally unnatural to who we are as a species.

AI is its own new thing, and the possible effects it will have really concern me. Even setting aside the issues of stealing data from artists and environmental impacts (which really shouldn't be set aside), I think it's going to dramatically reduce the overall creative skill of future generations. I started drawing because I enjoyed it, and because I had ideas in my head that I wanted to see become real. Becoming an artist takes a lot of hard work, and it often isn't very fun. If I was a kid growing up today, I have no idea if I'd stick with all the difficulties and practice of developing art

skills when the option of AI is right there. We will always have some number of artists and writers, that's how human beings are. But I think a lot of people will settle for the instant gratification of AI generated content instead of the long-term rewards of developing artistic skills. And we'll really be missing out on all the interesting and unique things those people could have made.

Art is defined by the push and pull between an artist's ideas and their limitations. The ambition to imagine what could be, and the journey to build their skills and achieve that vision. When you just ask AI to make the art for you, you're abandoning so many minute creative decisions that could be making something fundamentally yours.

It's really sad that so many people are giving up all those possibilities so a tech company can be creative for them.

So that's why furry and queer artistic communities are so important right now. In the age of commodification, we're still creating art for human enjoyment and for self-expression. Monetization is still important because we live in a capitalistic society, but I don't think there are corporate board meetings anywhere discussing how to maximize profits on fursona adopts or autobiographical smut zines. Creating and enjoying art is an act of defiance, and a cultural tradition that extends back to when we were painting on cave walls. Keep it up.

DVS7

SCHEDULE



THURSDAY

ALL TIMES ARE EDT / UTC - 4		DISCORD EXCLUSIVE	CONVENTION	ART	INTEREST	GAMES	MUSIC
ALL TIMES ARE EASTERN TIME ZONE/ UTC GMT -4							
THURSDAY							
18:00	6:00 PM		Opening Ceremonies w/ Karen, Distressed Egg, Draekos, Alistor, Monstrifex, & AshCoyote!				
18:30	6:30 PM						
19:00	7:00 PM						
19:30	7:30 PM						
20:00	8:00 PM						
20:30	8:30 PM						

OPENING CEREMONIES

As is yearly tradition, we're opening the show with a charity sketch stream featuring Karen, Iris, and Draekos! Joining them this is our Most Devious Guests, AshCoyote and Monstrifex! Tune in and celebrate the launch of DVS7!

🦋 @korpspropaganda.bsky.social
 🦋 @distressedegg.bsky.social
 🦋 @draekos.bsky.social
 🦋 @Alistor.bsky.social
 🦋 @monstrifex.bsky.social
 🦋 @ashcoyote.bsky.social

FRIDAY

ALL TIMES ARE EDT / UTC - 4	DISCORD EXCLUSIVE	CONVENTION	ART	INTEREST	GAMES	MUSIC
FRIDAY						
11:00 11:00 AM				CW: Hypnosis Basics of Hypnosis (or how I learned to relax and love being a sub) w/Ariohn & Treacair		
11:30 11:30 AM						
12:00 12:00 PM			Rachel Makes Music 3: Same Shit, Different Year			
12:30 12:30 PM						
13:00 1:00 PM					Building a Superpowered World w/Joel Kreissman	
13:30 1:30 PM						
14:00 2:00 PM						
14:30 2:30 PM						
15:00 3:00 PM						
15:30 3:30 PM						
16:00 4:00 PM						Joy Presents: The Clearing-In Memoriam
16:30 4:30 PM						
17:00 5:00 PM				DVS Community Book Club w/ Skylar Starborn		
17:30 5:30 PM						
18:00 6:00 PM						
18:30 6:30 PM		CW: Monsterfucking, Body Horror Monstrifex Q&A/Art Stream! w/Monstrifex & JillThe Succubus				
19:00 7:00 PM						
19:30 7:30 PM	Discord Movie Night (The Fandom w/AshCoyote & Chip Fox)					
20:00 8:00 PM			Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion: Writer's Edition w/ Vixie Foxpaw-Moondew & Jonie Roo			CW: Flashing Lights Discflame's Diabolical DJ Set w/Axyl
20:30 8:30 PM						
21:00 9:00 PM		Q&A w/AshCoyote		BYOB-Advocacy and Resistance(The B Doesn't Stand For Beer) w/ Fresca Husky		CW: Flashing Lights SH1_L0W DJing w/Shilo
21:30 9:30 PM						

BASICS OF HYPNOSIS (OR HOW I LEARNED TO RELAX AND LOVE BEING A SUB)

As villains, we are all aware how useful hypnosis can be on our enemies, but did you know it can be therapeutic as well? Join Ariohn and Treasair as they teach you the basics of hypnosis! (CW: Hypnosis)

✈ @Ariohn.bsky.social
✈ @treasair.bsky.social

RACHEL MAKES MUSIC 3: SAME SHIT, DIFFERENT YEAR

Join us again with our dear Rachel Birdy making some more tunes! Maybe she talks about her process, maybe she answers some questions! Who knows!

✈ @rachel.weird.tf

BUILDING A SUPERPOWERED WORLD

We all want to write stories about supervillains and the heroes that oppose them, but what does the world around them look like? How does the presence of superpowered individuals change society? From crime and punishment to the economy, we'll look at why Reed Richards is useless.

✈ @zarpaulus.bsky.social

DVS COMMUNITY BOOK CLUB

Have you ever wanted to see more written works about Furies, Villains, and Queers?! by queer authors? Come on by this panel and let our narrators tell stories from the community to showcase to you all!

✈ @skylarstarborn.bsky.social
✈ @pangolinfox.bsky.social

MONSTRIFEX Q&A / ART STREAM

I'm Monstrifex, an artist that draws villainous transformation and monster art. In this stream I'll be answering questions from chat and from my patrons while I work on some smutty drawings. JillTheSuccubus will be joining as a cohost to keep an eye on chat and pick questions while I'm sketching.

✖ @monstrifex.bsky.social
✖ @jillsuccubus.bsky.social

JOY PRESENTS: THE CLEARING-IN MEMORIAM

Desiderium noun des-i-de-ri-um, desə'dirēəm, -ezə- plural desideria -ēə : an ardent desire or longing especially : a feeling of loss or grief for something lost.

✖ @mow.mom

Join Joy as she performs a journey through sights and sounds; woven with binaural frequencies to help evoke and process feelings of grief and loss. This performance is dedicated to the late JNP-3R.

DISCORD MOVIE NIGHT: THE FANDOM

The Fandom is a documentary film about the furry fandom. It dives headfirst into the imaginative world of "FURRIES," the often-misunderstood internet subculture of fans of the anthropomorphic arts. Using a bountiful collection of archival tapes and images, this documentary traces the evolution of the furry fandom from its roots in the 1970s to the expansive, international community it has become today. Join a host of charming characters (including the grandparents of the fandom itself) on this heart-warming journey through the decades; witness the many triumphs and challenges that shaped "furry" into the most unique fandom of all time.

✖ @ashcoyote.bsky.social
✖ @chipfoxx.bsky.social

DISCFLAME'S DIABOLICAL DJ SET

Tune in for an authentically devious DJ set straight out of the Dominion Club - featuring house, trance, hard dance, and more

✖ @discfla.me

DIVERSITY, EQUITY, AND INCLUSION: WRITER'S EDITION

Join Vixie Foxpaw-Moondew and Jonie Roo for a discussion on many writers' most intimidating prospect: portraying people different than yourself! Be it racial, sexual, gender, neurological, or other axes, your hosts are happy to share their tips for making sure your fictional world is populated by those we fight for in real life!

✖ @visorvixens.bsky.social
✖ @jonieroo.bsky.social

Q&A - ASHCOYOTE

A lively discussion and open QnA with Ash Coyote, Chipfox and while working on adult furry art. Topics will include Poly relationships, Transition Journey, Trans Bodies in Art, Kink communities and so much more!

✖ @ashcoyote.bsky.social
✖ @chipfoxx.bsky.social

BYOB-ADVOCACY AND RESISTANCE (THE B DOESN'T STAND FOR BEER)

Trans rights and healthcare advocate, and passionate activist Fresca is here to discuss the current threats to our community, and how we fight back everywhere!

✖ @frescahusky.bsky.social

SH1_LOW DJING

Live DJ performance by Shilo! Mix of dnb, hardstyle, hard house/techno

📺 sh1_low

SATURDAY

ALL TIMES ARE EDT / UTC - 4	DISCORD EXCLUSIVE	CONVENTION	ART	INTEREST	GAMES	MUSIC
SATURDAY						
11:00 11:00 AM		Villain Costume Design UNLEASHED! w/DistressedEgg & Karen				
11:30 11:30 AM						
12:00 12:00 PM						
12:30 12:30 PM						
13:00 1:00 PM			Hatching With Karen!	CW: Monsterfucking, feral		Synthwave Downshift w/ Blastgoggles
13:30 1:30 PM				Gender=Weird w/Shapeless Ink		
14:00 2:00 PM		Draw Jam: NEMESIS EDITION w/ Nero, Draekos, & RoxanaArachnid				
14:30 2:30 PM						
15:00 3:00 PM						
15:30 3:30 PM				Compelling Character Creation w/ Mabel Greysmoke, Runa Fjord, and Autumn Reynolds		CW: Flashing Lights
16:00 4:00 PM						VR / VRchat streamer AMAA; music dance and vibe w/Myxx
16:30 4:30 PM						
17:00 5:00 PM					CW: Fictional Violence	
17:30 5:30 PM					Violet Core "High Speed Sapphic Mecha TTRPG Action" w/ Draekos, Wifewolf, CorruptiveSpirit, & Princess Grace!	
18:00 6:00 PM				Just a Little Magic: Mabel & MTG w/ Mabel Greysmoke		
18:30 6:30 PM						
19:00 7:00 PM			Vetrina Nicole Art's Digital Art Stream w/ Vetrina			
19:30 7:30 PM	Discord Movie Night! (Nimona)					
20:00 8:00 PM						CW: Flashing Lights
20:30 8:30 PM						Slimetech DJ Set w/ Azaleathewitch
21:00 9:00 PM						CW: Flashing Lights
21:30 9:30 PM						Villaincore w/Vesca

VILLAIN COSTUME DESIGN UNLEASHED!

Karen and D.Egg return for another crash course in fashion mayhem! We'll be using YOUR user-submitted prompts to design exciting new villains. Check it out!

✈ @korpspropaganda.bsky.social
✈ @distressedegg.bsky.social

HATCHING WITH KAREN!

An art process stream. How I do my hatching, ✈ @korpspropaganda.bsky.social how I approach assembling a character - Some Q&A with the audience, and maybe some sketch slots!

GENDER=WEIRD

Gender is weird, and sometimes it changes on us, even after we think we've figured it out. This panel is broadly about a non-binary experience of how perceptions of ones own gender can change through time and transition - with a healthy little sprinkling of non-human identities, and how neurodivergence interacts with gender perceptions too.

✈ @shaplessink.bsky.social

SYNTHWAVE DOWNSHIFT

Get in villains, we're going Neon! back at it again with sunset cruises and megacity chases! buckle up as we work the full gearbox range of what synthwave has to offer!

✈ @blastgoggles.bsky.social

DRAW JAM: NEMESIS EDITION

A Draekos, RoxannaRachnid, and Nero take the villains created by Distressed Egg and Kraken in their Advanced Villain Design panel and give them... ENEMIES!! Are they (gag) heroes? Are they even worse villains? Tune in to find out!

✖ @draekos.bsky.social
✖ @itsnero.com
✖ @raxannarachnid.bsky.social

COMPELLING CHARACTER CREATION

Join Autumn, Mabel, and Runa for another panel on how to create life on the page! Let's build a character from beginning to end, dissecting each step of the process so you can put your own spin on it! Maybe we'll even do a little audience participation game! We'll see where the evening takes us~!

✖ @mabelgreysmoke.bsky.social
✖ @autumnreynsford.bsky.social
✖ @runaford.bsky.social

VR/VRCHAT STREAMER AMAA; MUSIC DANCE AND VIBE

Ask Myxx just about anything regarding streaming and dancing in VR, body/face motion capture, audio, asset acquisition, unity, blender, substance painter

VIOLET CORE "HIGH SPEED SAPPHIC MECHA TTRPG ACTION"

For our seventh year running, our Celestial Mistress Draekos(she/her) hosts another tabletop one-shot for you and yours! Strap in for high speed sapphic mecha TTRPG action in Violet Core! Wifewolf (she/it), CorruptiveSpirit(she/her) and Princess Grace(she/fae) join us in their pilot seats. Can our messy gays overcome the challenge of mech duels, conflicting ideals and each other to change the doomed fate of the Reach and its people?"

✖ @draekos.bsky.social
Wifewolf
Princess Grace
CorruptiveSpirit

JUST A LITTLE MAGIC: MABEL & MTG

Mabel hasn't played much MTG in the last 20 years, 🦋 @mabelgreysmoke.bsky.social so why don't we learn together! Go over some of the basics, and maybe we'll do some audience Commander games! If you have Cockatrice, a Commander deck that isn't just some stupid infinite, and wanna have some fun, let's play! (Maybe I'll even talk about writing too! You'll have to come see!)

VETRINA NICOLE ART'S DIGITAL ART STREAM

Come hang out with Vetrina as she does digital art! 🦋 @vetrinanicoleart.bsky.social She will probably be working on her art commissions, which are open and on sale in the Dealer's Den! She might also be working on a digital painting or comic panels.

DISCORD MOVIE NIGHT: NIMONA

Right what it says on the tin, a movie night with DVS attendees and staff. Tonight's feature, Nimona! Rated PG.

CW/TW: Ableism, Amputation, Emesis, Death of a mother & father, Murder, Explosions, Gun violence, Electrocution, Species Dysphoria, Torture, Poisoning, Fire, Imprisonment

We're all gonna pile into a discord chat, it'll be great! :D

SLIMETECH DJ SET

A concoction of high energy genre-pushing beats from decks of a rave witch!

🦋 @azaleathewitch.bsky.social

VILLAINCORE

A dastardly villainous plan disguised as a DJ set! Latex Mermaid member and villainous magical girl Vesca Violette will take the stage, spinning the most evil hardstyle and speedcore tracks imaginable!

🦋 @vesca.bsky.social

SUNDAY

ALL TIMES ARE EDT/ UTC - 4	DISCORD EXCLUSIVE	CONVENTION	ART	INTEREST	GAMES	MUSIC
SUNDAY						
11:00 11:00 AM			CW: Hypno, Drone			
11:30 11:30 AM			Free Will, Individualism, and Other Things You Don't Need to Worry About w/Daf		Even An Intellectual Amoeba Can Make Zines! w/ DistressedEgg Dr. Sybil Throat	
12:00 12:00 PM						
12:30 12:30 PM				How To Funny Good w/Vixie Foxpaw-Moondew & Elight Strokes-Takes		
13:00 1:00 PM						
13:30 1:30 PM						
14:00 2:00 PM				Game Mastery: Strongholds, Holdings, & Homes w/ Gwyn		
14:30 2:30 PM						
15:00 3:00 PM			Art Stream and Queer Superheroes Discussion w/ Bishop, Gwyn, & Ebonylinks	CW: Monsterfucking, feral		
15:30 3:30 PM				MFBC Slash or Pass: Niche Kink Edition! (Now, Hear Me Out...)		
16:00 4:00 PM						CW: Flashing Lights DragonDrop: DVS Dance Special w/ Toy Dragon
16:30 4:30 PM						
17:00 5:00 PM						CW: Flashing Lights Genre-Fluid DJ Stream From A Korps Cow w/Maryalee
17:30 5:30 PM		Charity Auction w/ Karen				
18:00 6:00 PM						
18:30 6:30 PM						
19:00 7:00 PM						CW: Flashing Lights Con Closeout Set w/ Ash
19:30 7:30 PM						
20:00 8:00 PM		Closing Ceremonies w/ Karen, Distressed Egg, Drækos, Alistor, Monstrifex, & AshCoyote!				
20:30 8:30 PM						
21:00 9:00 PM		Afterparty! w/ DVS Staff				
21:30 9:30 PM						

FREE WILL, INDIVIDUALISM, AND OTHER THINGS YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT.

Unsure about drone kink? Are you put off by the negative implications? Unit C-3 gives a presentation on approaching drone kink from a more positive and leftist framing.

CW: hypnosis, dubious consent, identity death, politics, philosophy

✖ @daf.monster

EVEN AN INTELLECTUAL AMOEBA CAN MAKE ZINES!

Self-publishing has been a foundational fixture of the furry fandom since its wet, squalling birth. Now, with social media imploding, many furs are returning to this exciting handmade form of self-expression! In this panel, you'll learn how to create, print and distribute zines of your very own, with bonus advice from a seasoned small press veteran with over 20 years of self-publishing experience.

✖ @distro...sky.social

Outbreak!
A Real + Professional
Doctor! How Scandalous!

HOW TO FUNNY GOOD

Seasoned jokesmiths Vixie Foxpaw-Moondew and Eight Strokes-Takes share their tips, tricks, and advice on writing comedy, with a focus on natural delivery and characterization.

✖ @visorvixens.bsky.social
✖ @eight-stroke.bsky.social

GAME MASTERY: STRONGHOLDS, HOLDINGS, & HOMES

Delve deeply into how to handle players acquiring holdings and building up their base of operations over years in game. From how to claim and restore old castles, to the effect artworks and decorations can have on diplomacy, to the kinds of conflicts and adventures that can arise around your players new home.

✖ @gwynpile.bsky.social

ART STREAM AND QUEER SUPERHEROES DISCUSSION

Bishop, Gwyn, and Ebonyinks return to discuss queer coding in superhero media. This time the discussion includes two new superhero films & what makes good homoerotic dynamics between hero and villain, while Bishop draws a comic page live! (Spoilers for Superman(2025) & Fantastic Four:First Steps)

✈ @Bishoparrow.bsky.social
✈ @gwynpile.bsky.social
Ebonyinks

MFBC SLASH OR PASS: NICHE KINK EDITION! (NOW, HEAR ME OUT...)

The MFBC gang get together and take turns hosting their own "Now hear me out" slide show presentations about a niche kink of their choice.

Their objective is to win over the other panelists (and maybe the viewers) on whatever weird niche kink they've picked. We're not sorting the freak from the chaff here, we're pitching kinks with goofy (or serious, depending on the presenter and how strong they feel) presentations.

✈ @shaplessink.bsky.social
✈ @deergrace.bsky.social
✈ @syntaxtakes.bsky.social
✈ @runafjord.bsky.social
✈ @visorvixens.bsky.social
✈ @eight-stroke.bsky.social

DRAGONDROP: DVS DANCE SPECIAL

Come join Toy Dragon for a session of music and dance! Enjoy a sentient toy as it wiggles about on your screen to a lineup of enticing tracks! Enjoy the beat, dance along, and have a blast!

✈ @tiny.toydragon.xyz

GENRE-FLUID DJ STREAM FROM A KORPS COW

A little bit of this, a little bit of that; a little naughty, a little nice. More genres of music in one set than you can shake a lamb's jiffy at.

✈ @djmaryaleescarlet.bsky.social

CHARITY AUCTION

Get ready for some Auction Action as an Auctioneer Auctions off Auction items to fund the Auction Charity with Auctioneer Karen!

✈ @korpspropaganda.bsky.social

CON CLOSEOUT SET

THE END IS NEIGH, AND THAT MEANS ONE THING!!!

Join us for a barn burner of a set, where Ash will spin tracks and guide us to the end of another DVS.

✈ @threefootpony.bsky.social

CLOSING CEREMONIES

A lot like opening ceremonies, but opposite!

✈ @korpspropaganda.bsky.social
✈ @distressedegg.bsky.social
✈ @draekos.bsky.social
✈ @Alistor.bsky.social
✈ @monstrifex.bsky.social
✈ @ashcoyote.bsky.social

AFTERPARTY!

Join in on the fun for some Jackbox with the DVS Staff!

Convention Staff

DVS7

DEALERS



ABANDON AMBITION

abandonambition.etsy.com

ko-fi.com/abandonambition/commissions

I create feral art of despair, escapism, and survival. Using block printing techniques for most of my traditional work and Procreate on iPad for my digital work, I explore how the natural world reflects our own lives and emotions through dark and fantastical depictions of animals. The future is not ours, but the present unfolds as we let it.



T-shirts, postcard prints, bandanas, linocut prints, digital commissions, stickers, iron-on patches

BASSENJI

bassenji.bigcartel.com

My art is inspired by the different facets of being queer and kinky. It strives to explore identities, fantasies, and feelings. It often heavily focuses on trans identity, and always interacts with any number of my kinks- whether it's bondage, latex, petplay, or goo. All of these always provide so much excitement and joy for me, and drives me to create.



Art prints, stickers, 3D printed art, zines



BED BOUND & BEYOND

bedboundbeyond.com

Bed Bound & Beyond provides top quality cotton ropes. Our ropes are fursuit, latex, and leather friendly! All in a wide variety of colors including many of the LGBTQIA+ pride flag colors! We also have enamel pins, lanyards, & dakis in our own designs. Which include our Pride Market puns, some fun geeky themes, long forgotten cryptids brought back to life, and our furry characters showing off the ropes.



Shibari rope, impact toys (floggers, crops, paddles), daki body pillows, enamel pins, and lanyards.



BISHOPARROW

bsky.app/profile/bishoparrow.bsky.social
furaffinity.net/user/bishoparrow

I am Bishoparrow, a Queer Canadian Comics artist who makes comics involving queer superheroes in a world hostile to both those with powers and those who love differently! All of this is bundled together with my love of scifi and exploration into the Aveniers! A superpowered polycule with desires to build a better world of understanding and learning!



Digital Art Commissions and Comics

BLIZZARDWOLF

blizzardwolf.art
blizzardwolfart.etsy.com

BlizzardWolf Art is an art studio that creates furry and videogame-inspired accessories and merch. We specialize in enamel pins, prints, and keychains, however, we also offer: Embroidery/embroidered patches, acrylic standees and badges, traditional badges, apparel (including t-shirts, beanies, hoodies, jackets, and more), socks, and MORE.



Enamel pins, keychains, custom commissions, etc...



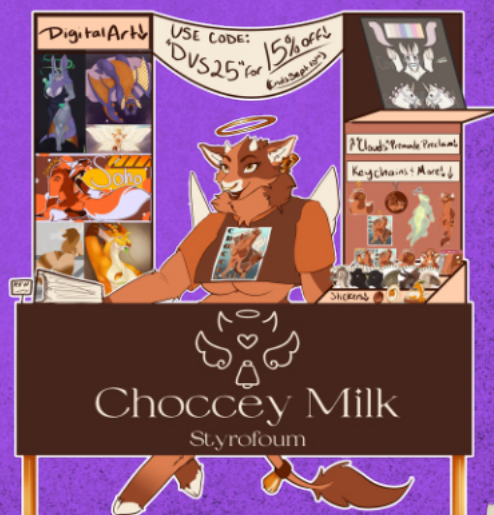
CHOCCEY MILK

linktr.ee/ChocceyMilk

I am a pretty multifaceted artist! I mainly work in 2d digital and traditional, but I am also well versed in everything from little crafts to 3d retexturing and some *light* asset modelling work! I take custom commissions for my digital focused on the NSFW side, custom traditional with a focus on canvas paintings and badges, custom paracord work with a focus on custom halters and leashes, and 3d texturing focused on retexturing models for VRchat and some light work in a ton of other fields!



Art, commissions for 2d and 3d, stickers, charms, paracord customs, etc...





CONFETTI CREATIONS

confetticreations.square.site

clownykittyconfetti.etsy.com

I make bright and colorful art and accessories, I love to bring people's characters to life with reference sheet commissions and fully decorated and fun fursona badges!



Badge commissions, ref sheet commissions, bright and colorful accessories

THE CYBERIAN AFTERS

cyberianafters.carrd.co

furafinity.net/user/librevictus/

I make 3D models for VRChat.



3D modeling



DEVILCANDY

devilcandy.net/collections/featured

I make Y2K inspired stylized illustrations and characters for fun, that I then apply to my merch brand! I love creating cool shirts that have a mix of flat/puff print+embroidery, that is definitely my merch I'm most passionate about. But I also make smaller items like my wrist lanyards and metal keychains, but my most common items are stickers featuring my characters. I often do commissions utilizing my stylized character art and aesthetics as well.



Shirts, stickers, metal keychains, wrist lanyards, prints, commissions.



DEMON ATTACK ZONE

daz.bigcartel.com

Demon Attack Zone is an unapologetically queer and kink-centered furry art collective, featuring our devilish artists: KoboldOrion, Tropic-mess, BourbonDiablo, and Daf_arts. An ever evolving many-headed creature, concocted from queer joy and collaboration. We love our freaks and villianry, as they fuel the wide array of punk-y zines, art prints, patches, and stickers we craft together! Take our handiwork home and feed our demons!



Kink & furry-themed zines, art prints, patches, and stickers



DISCFLAME

discflamemusic.bandcamp.com

I'm an electronic music producer from Northern Colorado and I pride myself on my eclectic music tastes and production! I've made music across dozens of genres and styles while (I think) retaining a flair that makes it my own, and I hope that by doing that I have something to offer to everyone!



Music



DRAEKOS

Draekos.art

Your local disaster lesbian kobold who draws soft girls and writes RPG content.



Con-exclusive sketches





EMI THE GOAT

linktr.ee/emithegoat

Kinky and non-kinky art of various sizes and shapes! Macro/Micro, inflation, toons & cute to name a few.



Art commissions

GOAT TRAIN

bsky.app/profile/goattrain.bsky.social

furaaffinity.net/user/goattrain

I digitally draw furry and human art, mostly with a bent towards macro/micro, inflation, tf, expansion, and other kinks along those lines. Basically I love making things bigger or smaller and changing their shape <3 I also love making art that tells stories. Though I tend to find myself on the gentler side of things, I'm looking to do more fun things with villains more often. DVS seems like the perfect way to do that!



Digital art commissions

INTERSTELLAR BAY

bsky.app/profile/interstellarbay.bsky.social

furaaffinity.net/user/interstellarbay/

I love making punchy, vivid illustrations that put a hard focus on the story and personality of the character(s) involved. Whether it's wild fits of rage that splatter neon colors across the walls or the despairing moments of a lover lost in the crossfire, I absolutely love to bring stories to life!



YCHs and other art commissions

MONSTRIFEX

linktr.ee/monstrifex

I'm an erotic illustrator that draws people turning themselves into monsters, and I have a bunch of digital art books for sale on Itch! Artsy transformation smut anthologies with sequences, comics, stories, and more. I invite a lot of other creators to collaborate, so there's a wide variety of content packed into each project. I have a patreon where I share WIPs and speedpaints, as well as stickers and free access to art books depending on the tier. You can also get prints of my art from



Digital art books, digital comics, art prints



1NKWOLF

linktr.ee/1nkWolf

I enjoy making custom artwork of other people's characters! Whether it's fully rendered pieces or silly little doodles, I offer all varieties of artwork that are ready in minutes to hours! Got a fun idea? A weird idea? Any ideas (within guidelines) are possible! I'm up for experimenting and trying new techniques for my customers to make sure they have an art piece they're happy with.



Art commissions and prints



JOEL KREISSMAN

zarpaulus.carrrd.co

I've written multiple novels and an upcoming TTRPG set in my transhumanist space opera setting that I've been working on for over a decade known as the Para-Imperium or Parahuman Space. The RPG, Scavenger: Caches and Prizes, crowdfunded in April and will be available for purchase soon.



Books and writing commissions





MANAPHANTASY

manaphantasy.bsky.social

furaffinity.net/user/lewdmanaphantasy

Hello! I'm Manaphantasy, and I take digital commissions. You can be part of the art! Not into TF? No problem, I've got a whole host of other stuff I could draw for ya. SFW coms are available for the villain off the clock, though usually I'll be drawing booby traps (not those boobs), booby traps (yes those boobs~), and even booty traps! This loyal henchbun will keep in contract with customers and provide consistant updates through the whole project from start to finish~!



Digital art commissions

MOOPA INC.

moopa.inc

Queer and punk themed thingamajigs! We make most of our merch in-house and as a result are able to offer custom pride flag colors for most of our pride merch!



Stickers, prints, buttons.



NAUGHTY CRUX STUDIOS

naughtycrux.carrd.co

etsy.com/shop/NaughtyCruxStudios

Welcome to my Naughty corner. Here you will indulge yourself with my adult themed goodies such as pins, stickers, dakimakuras and more. I'm also a content creator that specializes in kink such as pet play and murrsluiting.



OF content, photo prints, dakimakuras, stickers, keychains, enamel pins



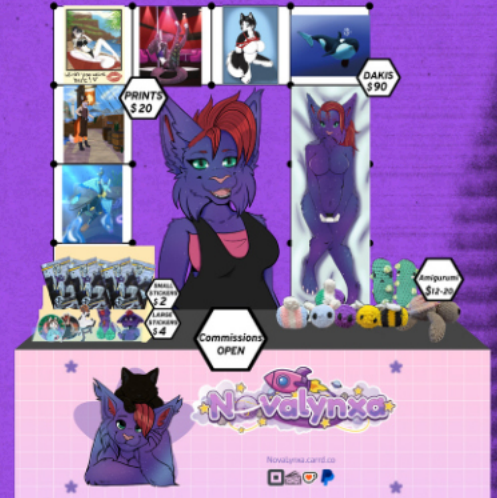
NOVALYNXA

novalynxa.carrrd.co/#shop

I am excited to be offering convention themed merchandise this year! Including but not limited to: art prints, stickers and commissions.



Digital/Traditional commissions, keychains, art prints, bathbombs, crochet amigurumi, zines, pogs, stickers, convention themed merch etc...



SABER SHARK DESIGNS

linktr.ee/gwynpile

The villainous print shop that rocked last years charity auction is finally running at full speed. Your one stop shop for devious queer propaganda materials



Art commissions, con exclusive stickers, bookmarks, art prints & more



SHARK BITE MINIATURES

etsy.com/shop/SharkBiteMiniatures

We are an expanding business born out of the pandemic in 2020. Lex has degrees in both art and programming and they came together to start Shark Bite Miniatures. Over the last 4 years the business has continues to grow and we're aiming to be the top provider of pinup statues.



3D printed figurines and model kits





SHAPELESS INK

shapelessink.com

shapeless-ink.itch.io

Are you a Villain? Do you have an EGO? (of course you do, it comes with the territory), well then bay-be I have just the thing for you. Show your bad self off with a classic propaganda poster, repping the pink visor or something else entirely! (I'm the person that's done a bunch of them propaganda posters, innit. I also do full renders and sketches, and some comics!)



Primarily art comms, maybe stickers and/or patches depending on costs and tariffs in the year of our dog 2025

SHETANI

shetani.carrrd.co

ko-fi.com/shetani/shop

I'm Shetani (she/her), a creative cheetah based in the eastern USA.

Whether you're into queer little animals, pin collecting, stickers, 2000s internet memes, interactive media, or furry ephemera of all kinds, my table has just the wares for you. Prowl on over and see if you can spot something you like!



Stickers, buttons, wood and enamel pins, art prints, magnets, keychains, interactive media



STATICSABLE

linktr.ee/staticsable

I'm StaticSable, a digital artist mostly known for drawing fat furs, though I'm happy to draw villains of any size! Have a fursona or OC but haven't figured out their villainous costume? I can help with that, and am always down for brainstorming sessions! Have a character with a cool costume already? Let's make some art that'll really make the heroes quake in their spandex boots!



Digital art commissions



TOXIUS

toxius.art

I am a graphic designer and illustrator! My specialty is in character design and motion media with a soft spot for monsters, horror, and goofy shit. Recently I've got all-in with my partner (in crime/in smooching) to produce size inclusive rave apparel and accessories. I produce most of the graphics and she's the main brain behind the in-house assembly (we make all this stuff literally at home!!).



Illustration commissions, prints, stickers and apparel



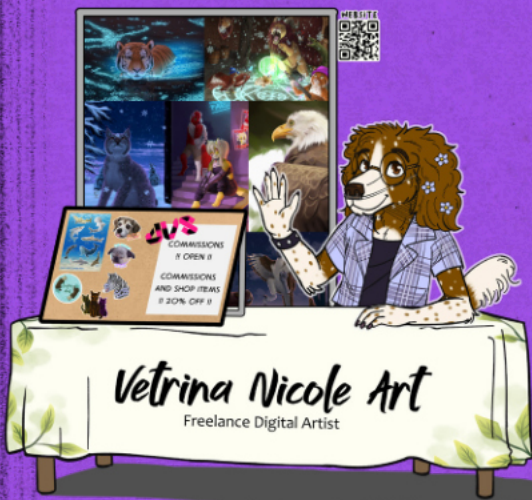
VETRINA NICOLE ART

vetrinanicoleart.com

I'm a mostly-digital artist who typically draws semi-realistic animals, furies, and humans. I love working with bright colors, dynamic lighting, and rim lights. I do art commissions, and I would love to draw your character or pet! I also sell animal-themed art prints and stickers in my Etsy shop. I livestream my art on Twitch twice a week, usually working on a digital painting or my upcoming animal/furry webcomic Road to the Chimera King!



Art commissions, art prints, stickers



WILDELEMENT STUDIOS

wildelementstudios.com/#events

WildElementStudios.etsy.com

A nonbinary freelance artist from Canada who loves to bring folks characters and worlds to life. Come get your prints, zines, stickers, charms, pins/button pins and more, as well as custom commissions at con, and take-home, traditional and digital. Support human-made art.



Custom Commissions, Pogs/Milk Caps, Badges, Stickers, Zines/Art Books, Charms/Keychains, Buttons/Pins, Prints, Magnets, Wristbands, LGBTQIA2S+ content, apparel, art bundles, artist resources, VR avatar retextures and much more.



KAIJU KAFE

kaijukafe.carrd.co

Welcome to Kaiju Kafe where we serve cold and steaming hot tea to beasts, monstrosities and other weird folk. Come explore out zines, posters and keychains. Maybe even pick up some loose leaf tea for your lair!



Homemade tea, mini posters, standees and keychains

MAGIC CAT STUDIO

linktr.ee/magiccatcraft

Magic Cat Studio is the warm nostalgic glow of pink from toy isles at a store. This cute shop was founded by queer female artist and illustrator Lauren Guttchow in 2012. Named after the artists childhood cat Magic who is represented as the shops logo. Lauren specialize in illustrated fan art and original characters. Including but not limited to Monster High, Barbie, Hatsune Miku, Garfield, Steven Universe, The Owl House, original monster characters, and lots and lots of cats!! These drawings have been made into phone charms, keychains, buttons, art prints and more! Lauren also has an extensive amount of littlest pet shop inspired items including physical toys repurposed into keychains, phone charms, and hand painted custom figures. All made with love and care.



Art commissions (digital, traditional, and LPS painted figures), art prints, stickers, buttons, keychains

MILO COLE

miloillustrates.etsy.com

Hey! My name is Milo, I'm a queer artist living in the Boston area. I draw fanart, silly little stickers, and pink patches. My two main mediums are digital (Procreate on iPad) and linocut/hand-printing. I focus on making whatever makes me happy at the time, and hope that it makes other folks happy too.



Stickers, charms, commissions, t-shirts, prints

SANGUIS DIVINI ART

sanguisdiviniart.com/category/all-products

I am a fursuit maker and illustrator that specializes in boudoir style character illustrations and demon/angel/goth characters. I also make custom fursuit parts and prioritize commissions and premades with the same themes as my character illustrations. I also offer merch like keychains stickers and pins of my OCs and som fanart like he'll verse and hoyoverse



Art prints, fursuit parts and accessories, pins, transfer stickers, keychains

MOLOCHOUTPUTTERMINAL

archiveofourown.org/series/4461136

I'm writing plot-forward, Taoism-inspired, psychedelic cyberpunk smut. It's presented as the plot to a mixtape. I just want to reach more queerdos like myself for when I have it printed later this year.



Written Smut (it's free!)

DVS7

Eufuria 2026 THE BLACK PAWRADE

An 18+
Furry
Convention



Eufuria.org



Thurs July 23 - Sat July 25

Albany Capital Center, Albany, NY

DVS7

COMMUNITY

SUBMISSIONS

DVS7

SUBMISSIONS

IMAGES



-Kip
@Statics Shark.bsky.social

DVS7

SUBMISSIONS

CONT.

IMAGES

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- FloydianSystem
www.floydiansystem.com



-Demon Attack Zone
@Demonattackzone.bsky.social



DVS7

SUBMISSIONS

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-Aurora Flux
@Sapphicbunz.bsky.social

DVS7

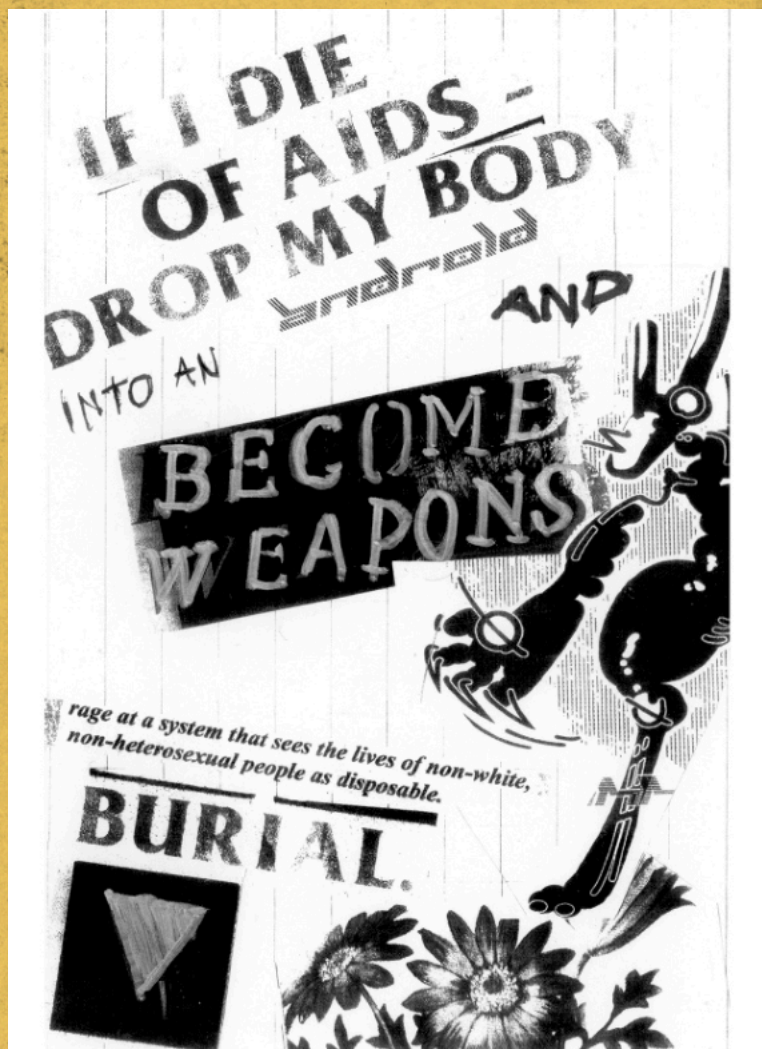
SUBMISSIONS

IMAGES

CONT.



-Titmou.se
@Titmou.se



THE HOOLIGANS

By Kiara Pendragon

[This is an excerpt from a larger story collection known as “The Shenanigans of The Hooligans”, a set of stories following a group of punk supervillains who do punk things. The specific story here is where the team got their name. This short features my characters: Alex, a nonbinary Fennec Fox. Vince, a transmasc African Wild Dog. Vick, a cis female Hyena. Toby, a transmasc Dragonfox. Christina, a cis female Rat. Full collection found in the QR Code]



Christina looked at the group that had assembled, blinking a bit. “Right! Band!” She perked up. “So I wanted to start a punk band, but I actually need people who can play.” She pointed at Vick. “I know she can do the bass, but we need guitars, vocals, the works.”

Alex pondered a bit. “I used to play guitar and sing with my dad. Kept doing it after his death, so I can probably do both.”

“And I can do support guitar and backing vocals.” Vince added.

Toby gave it some thought while the others spoke. “Keyboard could always be useful. I can play.”

Christina’s eyes sparkled. “Perfect! Now we just need someplace to play. Erh, anyone of you got a garage or something?”

Vick tapped the side of her glasses, looking like she was pondering when she in reality was contacting their cyber group, the Cyberpunks. A few seconds later, she chuckled. “Oh I have the perfect place. Let me just get someone to take my spot in the bar and we’ll go there.”

Alex saw the note too in their RCG Glasses. “Oooh, I like your thinking, Vick.” They waved. “Come with us, Christina.”

Christina blinked and got up, going with Alex, Vince, and Toby while Vick was calling in a substitute for herself.

They passed through the kitchen, and down the stairs to the wine cellar. The cellar was storage for various boozes and drinks, and had walk-in cold storage for food and a walk-in freezer.

Alex led them to a back wall, tapping the side of their glasses. "You're about to enter a whole new world, Christina."

One of the shelves started pulling back, along with the whole wall behind it. It then slid to the side into a slot behind the wall, revealing a staircase leading further down. On the back wall, a Korps Winged Helix was spray painted, with a steel pipe and a bat crossing behind it.

"Hold the fuck!" Christina blinked. "YOU'RE the super cool Villainous Punks?!" She looked at the others, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Yeah!" Vick rejoined them. "And I'm impromptu recruiting you too now, Christina." She chuckled softly, stretching.

"Sick." Christina was vibrating a bit. "Gods, you're already myths to the local punk groups. The masked villains who show up and fight cops back when protests are struggling. Always the round glasses, and the bandannas." She looked at Alex. "Fuck, I see it now. Hell fucking yeah, count me in!"

Alex grinned, before inviting her in. "Then let's get the initiation done so we can start jamming."

The group headed down the staircase, heading into the first hallway and into the dayroom. It had a small bar, a few TVs with consoles connected to them, a corner for smoking with proper ventilation, and plenty of seating. The back wall itself was an impressive array of graffiti art, showcasing so many unique styles and images. In the center of this collective artwork, the spray showing a winged fennec fox flying up from broken chains could be seen.

"What's your favorite color?" Vick asked as she walked over to a collection of spray cans.

"Pink!" Christina grinned.

Vick pulled out a pink can and lobbed it over to Christina. "Here ya go!"

"Next step is to leave your mark." Alex walked over to the wall. "Whatever you want. Express yourself."

Christina walked over to the wall, before tagging a very shitty 3D rat on it. "Perfection!" She beamed. "And don't worry, I can do a lot better, but that's my signature."

The group cheered, and Vick nodded. "I think we have an empty room we can set up as a lab for ya too."

"Oh?" Christina sparkled. "Can I make a wishlist for machines for it?"

Alex took out a list, handing it to her. "Sure. Just mind the space a bit. We'll see if one of our contacts can find what you want. I did hear that Pharmuza was going to do an equipment update, so they'll probably have a bunch of stuff we can pick from."

Christina started writing down. "Perfect. Need a few things to make MetalFlame after all. It'll be perfect to take on more heavy cop cars and such."

"Thought you didn't want it used on people though." Vick blinked.

"Innocent civilians, Vick." Christina nodded. "Cops and capes aren't innocent civilians. They put themselves in a position of being the oppressors. Of course, I prefer not getting anyone killed with this stuff, so do keep that in mind."

"Gotcha." Vick chuckled. "Anyways, shall we jam out? We got all the instruments needed here!"

Christina finished the list, beaming. "Oh hell yeah!"

The group all picked up instruments in the dayroom and started jamming together. It did not take long for them to find their tune and tone, and before the night was over was their band, named The Hooligans, born. The team itself adopted the same name days later.

WHO I AM

By Vic Waite

Lightning crackled across the tips of Sindri's claws, and a thrill raced through her chest. Her power had not changed, at most the maned wolf only had a new understanding of it, but it had never felt so good before. Not when she first stumbled into her supernatural gift, nor when she once stood on the precipice of heroism. It was only as a supervillain the rush of confidence and euphoria came. Her power was hers to command and not the other way around. A smirk flickered across her muzzle with that realization, and the cop before her gripped his gun tighter.

"Allen, if you're still in there, take those glasses off and stand down. There are people that want you to come home, people that care about you. I'd like to bring you to them." If there was any passion behind the bear's words, it did not touch his eyes. The sights of his gun didn't move from her either.

Distant guilt panged in Sindri's chest, but she did not let him see it. "If that were

true, you'd know not to call me that."

The bear scoffed. "I could call you much worse if I wanted. Terrorist. Murderer. Degenerate. Tranny. So be grateful I'm using your name and giving you a chance to come quietly."

The maned wolf's hackles rose and a snarl resonated in her throat. "You don't get to tell me who I am."

The bear's finger twitched against the trigger as he switched the safety off. "I think I do, Allen Rook. You might have those fancy powers, but I've got the gun. Try anything and I'll put one between your eyes before you see it coming."

Sindri's fur stood on end, but she did not move. Not yet. "It'll be the last mistake you ever make."

The cop laughed. "I've heard that one before. Hands behind your head, faggot."

Fury and indignation, hot and sharp lanced through the canine, but she complied. Not just yet.

A smug, satisfied smirk cracked the bear's snout. "You're gonna be real popular in lock—"

Temper flared and Sindri's act immolated. Lightning traced the arc of her hands as she shot them into the air, catching the bear's instant panic in stark neon light. Thunder boomed, a gun cracked, and bolts of fire and ice arced the length of the alley. Sindri hissed as something snagged her shoulder. The bear shouted and stumbled and slipped as he dropped his furnace-hot weapon. The patch of ice at his feet stole his balance and sent him screaming to the floor.

With Rose's help, Sindri masked her pain and stalked toward the downed officer. She slowed her pace, a deliberate rhythm accented with each fall of her boot, until she reached the bear's side. She kicked the faintly glowing firearm away, then brought her heel down on his chest. The tip of its clawed toe pressed to the hollow of his neck, a presence that swiftly captured the ursine's attention. The bravado in his eyes broke and fled, leaving only fear in its wake. Sindri leaned her weight on that foot until he struggled to breathe.

A small part of the maned wolf found sympathy with his wheezing rasp, but the overwhelming majority of her relished it. The only thrill greater than power was using it put assholes in their place, and a perverse joy bloomed as she locked eyes with the stunned cop. Some lessons needed to be taught the hard way, and Sindri fancied hers

an excellent teacher. With deliberate motion she spread her hands apart, stretching fulgurous strands until they snapped to poles of fire and ice. The latter she held on standby, the former she aimed toward his brow on a pointed finger.

“What was it,” she murmured, “right between the eyes before you see it coming?”

The bear swallowed and slowly shook his head.

“Don’t lie to me, you piece of shit,” Sindri laughed. “Good behavior is the only way you’re getting out of this uncooked.”

The cop silently glared.

Sindri leaned close, until her fangs gleamed in the light of her conjured fire. “You don’t get to tell me who I am. Allen never was, nor was the hero he wanted to be. I am Sindri, I am a fucking villain, and the threads of fate are mine to spin. Should you ever find the spine to address me again, you will call me Sindri or ma’am. Understood?”

The daggers in his gaze sharpened, but the flare in her hand earned a slow nod.

“Good boy. Let’s make sure you don’t forget this lesson.”

With speed just short of supernatural, the maned wolf lifted her heel and drove it down onto the bear’s paw. Several pops underpinned his scream of pain, and a few more followed in encore with a slow, agonizing roll. With months of physical therapy the bear may once again hold a gun someday, but the dexterity to use it would never return. The cop roared in pain until he spent his breath, then drew in more to keep it up. In the gaps of his insincere regret, Sindri’s ears flicked at the sound of approaching sirens.

“Fix your heart or die, asshole. I won’t be so kind the next time we meet.”

The maned wolf gathered her heat at the tips of her pointed finger and unleashed it into the discarded gun, warping it beyond use. Its frigid counterpart lanced at his chest, chilling his badge until it cracked and snapped in two. Those fragments of broken metal tumbled to the ground as he curled and clutched his hand, leaving the maned wolf ample time to escape.

TILT-SHIFT

By Arilin Thorferra

The possum doesn't belong here.

Charlie hates thinking that because it means he should make a report to his boss and because it's bullshit and because she's—pretty isn't the right word. He doesn't know what is, but she's at least six and a half feet tall, stuffed into a black leather jacket straining against her mammoth chest with a black leather miniskirt and a wide studded leather choker and what might be a million piercings give or take, and pretty isn't the right word but she is the most beautiful thing the civet has ever fucking seen. And she is absolutely without question not a customer of Westchase Private Bank.

She's not getting into line, either. She's just leaning against the wall by the entrance door, idly watching the CEOs and CFOs and executive assistants in the lobby area. Her gaze lingers on the Zuckerberg wannabe walking away from Charlie's teller window, another dipshit techbro pretending Tampa Bay's going to be the next Silicon Valley, and her lip curls. Then oh *shit* she's locking eyes with him. He looks away hurriedly.

A feline woman walks up to his window, *tall*, like the possum, decked out in a bank-proper business suit barely containing centerfold curves. Her eyes hide behind tinted round lenses. She looks past him, like she's searching for something.

"Can I help you, ma'am?"

"No," she says, without moving. She keeps turning her head, stops, then abruptly winks down at him through those rose-colored glasses. "I got it."

"I...good?"

She fingerwaves and moves off.

The possum strolls toward one of the security guards, a middle-aged wolf who probably tells himself he's burly instead of paunchy. "Rent-a-Cop Toss!" she bellows cheerfully, and before he reacts she lobs him in a high, graceful arc a foot over Charlie's head.

Everything goes bananas. Silent alarm lights switch on under the counter. Customers dash for the exit. Other security guards charge the possum. Bank staffers do the headless chicken dance. Charlie, though, stands frozen, gaping. The possum's growing with each sauntering step, hips swaying, making the fall of each shiny black boot a bass beat. Six and a half feet wasn't enough for her. Now she's seven, seven and a half, eight.

Oh, fuck, she's a supervillain.

The two dumbass guards who tackle her aren't more than hip-height by the time they reach her. She grabs them by their waists, hauls them up, and holy shit is she *juggling* them?

He stares up at her, mouth open.

The possum locks eyes with him—*him*, specifically, again—and grins. “Wanna be my third pin?” It sounds less like a threat than an invitation, and he doesn't trust himself to say anything that won't sound like *god yes please* so he just grips the counter in front of him tightly.

Just then the fourth of the four security guards the bank keeps—more than most do, but wannabe zillionaires like to see wannabe stormtroopers—takes a shot at her. As far as Charlie can tell, he misses, but she drops one of her rent-a-cops turned juggling pins. She grunts and hurls the other one at him, and they go down together in a tumble.

The sirens outside get louder, but before the real cops arrive, a superhero does. The panther swings both front doors open at once, striding in like a glowing, caped gunslinger.

Firebolt. Here. Right *here*.

“Shard!” the panther bellows. “This ends now!”

She circles around slowly, motioning for him to close with her.

“Come on, Firebolt,” he whispers, because he knows he's supposed to.

Firebolt lets loose, flames roaring right at the giant possum. Right at Charlie. The counter explodes, glass shattering. Shard dives to the side. Charlie dives backward.

The flames still come, a jet blast overhead, and there's a cracking noise. “Stop!” he yells frantically. “Stop!”

“Fucking hell, Larry!” The possum's voice is almost lost in the noise. “You almost toasted that kid!”

Charlie scrambles back against an intact piece of counter, cowering and covering his head, as ceiling tiles cascade down around him, over him, in a plume of dust.

Firebolt's voice rings out clearly. “All that matters is taking you out, you piece of—”

He screams. There's a lot of crunching.

Charlie tries to see what's happening, but oh god, there's something heavy pinning a leg, not just plaster and vinyl. And something hanging from the ceiling looks like it's about to fall. On him.

“I got the files. We're good.” That voice—the cat lady in the business suit. “Let's go.”

Files? Not money? But—

The metal box overhead drops down another foot, held by only one pathetic cable now. Charlie whimpers, struggling to push the debris pinning his leg off.

Abruptly, Shard's standing *right* over him, zippered boots towering on either side. She rips out the dangling HVAC unit, drops it behind her. Then she crouches, lifting the debris off him. "Christ. That asshole. Anything broken?"

"N-no."

"Come on!" the cat yells.

As Shard straightens up, Charlie blurts, "You're amazing."

She grins, throws him a kiss. Then she's gone.

First responders rush in a couple minutes later, most attending to Firebolt. He looks like he picked a fight with a steamroller. An EMT vixen checks Charlie out, but the cops don't get to him for another half-hour. They don't care about his story anyway. They already have their own.

"You're just lucky Firebolt was here to stop that freak," the tiger says. "And your bank's lucky he did it before she could get to the vault."

"Lucky," Charlie echoes. "Yeah."

The civet doesn't belong here.

THY HALLOWED GROUNDS

By PhantomFanStudios (aka Fifi)

CW: Religious/Catholic Trauma, Body Horror

Jessica knew it was a cliché for someone like her, but it was the only place where she felt safe and alone to think. Were it any cooler, the graveyard she stood in would be swirling with mist.

She supposed she was a bit of a loner in some regards. The world can't just change after—

After...

Jessica's long ear perked up a bit as she heard a tinny noise in the background. It almost sounded like...music?

Shi ran across the field to the other side of the church and balked at the sight before her.

A scantily clad lioness danced violently in front of pink graffiti to the beat of the din emanating from a strange metallic box lying off to the side. To Jessica, the graffiti almost looked like some kind of twisted ladder with wings sprouting from the sides. Was this some kind of new pagan symbol? Regardless, the baphomet shook his head in annoyance and stepped forward. "Excuse me?" she called out.

The lioness briefly glanced back at her before returning to her dancing.

Jessica glared at the insolent woman and returned her attention to the blaring music box. With her hand stretched out towards it, she concentrated on the dandelions surrounding it, encouraging the flowers to grow and snake all over the boombox before crushing it in their grasp. The music warbled out as the lioness whipped her head around and glared at Jessica.

"Wh-hey! What the fuck, Billy Goat Gruff?!" she cried out.

"Ms...pardon, what's your name?"

"What's it to ya?"

"Ms. Whatzittooya, I am this land's protector, and I will not let any uppity young cats destroy them with their pagan symbology," Jessica declared.

The lioness raised an eyebrow.

She then pushed a button on the side of some strange goggles. "Hey, ROSE," she said. "Look up 'Local Cryptids' under this town's name."

Cryptid? What's a cryptid? And why would this lioness need to wait...

"Holy fucking shit, you're the Lonely Goat!"

Jessica cringed at the name and let out a long sigh.

"It appears I am."

The lioness barked out a laugh and smirked at Jessica, her hand resting on a cocked hip.

"Well, shit, bitch! I didn't realize I was standing in front of a celebrity."

If she didn't have her fur, Jessica would be blushing as she bowed her head and stared at a spot on the ground.

"Call me Kate! Pronouns: She/Her."

"I-we're getting off track here, my dear! What I want to know is why in God's Blessed Earth are you tampering with his house!"

Kate groaned and rubbed her eyes. "Oh goddammit, not only a cryptid, but some Catholic bitch of a monster."

Jessica snarled as she stomped forward, her legs stretching out of her skirt as the baphomet grew taller.

"A monster, hm?" she growled through a mouth full of lengthening fangs.

"I have witnessed the fall of this world's hubris century after century!" shi bellowed as her dress tore around hir, leaving her lower half exposed to the elements. Her long hair curled into a shaggy mop as the now nine foot tall baphomet stood over Kate and glowered down at her with glowing, yellow eyes.

"And I will not let a self-entitled brat ruin my last connection to sanctity!"

The demon swung a massive, clawed hand at Kate, but before it could touch the side of her head, Kate caught it with one hand.

Jessica growled and huffed as she stared Kate down. Despite her growls, a small twinge of fear caused the demon to pause. She...lost it. She lost her temper. Would she run? Scream? Why was the lioness just standing there?

Kate looked up at Jessica and softened her gaze as she stared deep into those yellow eyes. "Man," she breathed, "they really did hurt you, didn't they?"

Tears flowed from Jessica's eyes as hir knees hit the ground. Her body shrank back down to its normal proportions, her green dress in tatters.

She felt a hand on her cheek and looked up at a blurry figure standing over her.

"Alice?" she weakly asked.

"Sorry," Kate whispered.

Jessica gulped as the lioness knelt down with her.

"Was Alice a part of this church?" Kate asked.

Jessica nodded.

"A nun. She helped teach the lessons here for the younger children."

Kate winced as she gave Jessica's hand a little squeeze.

"Fuck, I—"

"You don't have to apologize, Ms. Kate. I shouldn't have been so...hot-headed."

Jessica turned in her spot to look back up at the church.

"After Alice...moved on, I found it hard to look at this place for ages. I almost hated it. But, I kept thinking about all those times we met up in secret. All those kisses we shared."

"And you didn't want to let anyone else hurt a place like this with so many memories," Kate said.

"Exactly."

The two sat there for a while longer, almost meditating as they stared up at the old building together. Kate tapped her claw against the soft ground for a bit before looking at Jessica.

"I don't have any paint thinner to get this off, but what if we make it into something beautiful?"

Jessica looked back at Kate in confusion.

"I mean," the lioness said, "a building this old and full of trauma deserves better. Graffiti doesn't always have to be destructive."

Jessica furrowed her brows and looked at the scattered paint cans across from them.

"Alice did always love blue," the baphomet muttered.

"There we go! Let's add some blue to this drab old place!"

Kate stood up and held out a hand to Jessica.

"Whattya say?"

Jessica reached out before looking down at her torn clothes and blushing.

"I-I'm afraid I'm a little underdressed for the occasion," she muttered.

Kate snorted and waved her hand.

"Since when are cryptids as cute as you have to worry about clothes?"

Jessica blushed even more as Kate held her hand out.

"Now, milady. May I have this dance?~"

TACO BAR KORPS THE SOUL

By Tara Colite

The giant not quite inconspicuous bus screeched its way down long-forgotten roads towards its target. The agents inside held tight onto whatever was attached to the walls. There was only standing room available, arguably dangerous when making hairspin turns, but these people considered danger a seasoning. The autumn leaves ruffled into the air, whispering goodbye to the tires, before resting on the tossed newspapers littering the ground. Headlines proclaiming a grey-haired meerkat pointing at the camera, "Ask not what mammals can do for the country, but what reptiles can do for mammals."

Roberts in the front spun the wheel expertly, using only the ball of his palm with one hand, the other shaking the pig-iron grade coffee Home Base had made this morning, with its souped up caffeine content that was sure to keep him and his team on their feet for the next twelve hours. Today was a busy day for the coyote and his team, for they had five locations to dispatch meals at and worst, or best, of all, it was the day after a national holiday which meant the fascist bastards would be out on the streets. Roberts had a couple supes tagging along.

Nyle held tight onto a ceiling rack, trying to avoid the clattering pots and pans that smashed against each other in a way that was music only to those who dedicated their souls to such a job. The gator was dressed only in his dark latex catsuit with stripes of magenta etching out geometric lines across his torso and down his limbs. Balancing precariously yet never falling off on his snout was a pair of pink colored goggles, through which he was communicating with Home Base on this current mission. He was to provide security for Roberts's mobile food kitchen, in a city where they had essentially been banned on the grounds of, "potential risk to poisoning the homeless" and "too easy to avoid proper FDA check-ups," both of which were bullshit.

Nyle looked over at the bat on the other side of the van, who seemed to be on the verge of rearranging the meager breakfast she'd had this morning. The gator found some humor in the fact that Addie, despite being one of the best fliers he'd ever seen, easily got carsick. A bear that Nyle knew to be in charge of the griddle was glaring at Addie, and Nyle guessed he was hoping, or angrily suggesting, that if Addie were to puke, to do it outside the back of the van.

<Will you be alright in time when anyone shows up at our first stop?> Nyle sent a message over the RCG intercom.

The bat nodded. <Hopefully, I can get some puke on one of them from above, then I'd be satisfied!> She smiled a wickedly cute grin, her fangs protruding, before her lips closed and she held back another wave of nausea.

<Besides, I can always fly to the next location... No one can see me.> She flickered into invisibility, demonstrating one of her powers that made her such an incredible asset to the Korps. Nyle grinned back at her.

<Can you two lovebirds save it for tonight?> A message interjected their discussion, coming from the fire salamander in the front of the van, paging through their recipe book with one hand, while her tail held together the stack of salsa cans they had prepared the night before. Cynder was a grouchy lizard, Nyle had learned, her temper as fiery as her own mohawk and firescales, but the gator supposed it came with the job. Cooking was not an easy career, much less in a cramped mobile kitchen, but somehow this Korps team made it work.

<Sorry Cynder.> Nyle cleared his throat. <So, Roberts'll park the car, Addie will go out and start visual recon, letting us know if anyone approaches, while I help you get set up?>

Cynder nodded, silently confirming the plan. A large jerk that nearly sent all of them to the front of the bus told them that they were here, and it was time to start.

Hamilton Avenue, close to one of the bigger homeless camps underneath and between the highways. It was a risky spot as the highways meant that the fuzz could arrive quickly, but it also ensured both room to work, fighting or cooking wise, and a speedy getaway was feasible when needed.

Once the engine was off, Cynder and the rest of her team quickly got to work. Nyle had to admire how fluid they were, wordlessly unlocking parts of the bus's walls to open out, revealing the kitchen, unfolding stoves and countertops, a cutting board pulled out of nowhere, a knife tossed in the air, and bags of ground meat uncut and tossed onto a roaring hot griddle.

Nyle stepped out of the bus, watching Addison go to the side of the highway to gag, before flying up into the clouds, disappearing. He helped the bear unload a few chairs from a side compartment of the bus, getting them set up quickly followed by a few tables. The gator checked his watch, it was almost 9 AM, and spicy sweet aromas were flowing from the kitchen. To account for their all-day trip, both lunch and breakfast was being served. A fully stocked taco bar, and waffles and sausage.

Slowly, but surely, they came. Word had spread by mouth, and a few of them found it hard to believe that it was true. Most of them had been forgotten by old family and friends the previous day, so to sit down and enjoy something, to crack open a cold soda under the safe guarding of the Korps was a special sense of belonging many of them hadn't felt in weeks or months.

Nyle stood apart from the crowd, keeping himself calm as he watched the skies, waiting for a signal that would no doubt come. Hopefully, at least an hour of peace could be had beforehand.

TEETH

By ASaltyRat

I need to worry, they say

I need to worry, they're turning our children gay

The price of gas is rising, and they'll take our guns away

I sit and I listen, and I nod with a tired smile

I've been told it's a nice one, I've had it for a while

But I've grown tired of sitting, acting polite and prim

And all I can feel is this boiling shifting under my skin

I want to tear it away and scream 'What is wrong with you?'

And I'm sure I'll hear all the same 'Well aren't you human too?'

We've made demons of victims

Monsters of molehills

Nightmares of nothing

Because it's easy and it's made people scared. And angry

And these two warring emotions spell success for those who want to be remembered

They want to be elevated as above us all but still the same

And now if someone asks me that question, "Aren't you human too?"

I want to reject it

So give me teeth

Give me teeth like a wolf, so I can trap and tear like they've done to others.

Give me teeth like a snake, so I can open a vein and poison them, a filthy miasma.

Even a hare's teeth, so that even I can thrash and puncture and pinch and draw even
the tiniest amount of blood.

I would savor that, not the tactile feeling of leather parting against ivory.

Not the sickly sweet taste of copper on my tongue.

I want to savor the sheer indignation that I would dare bite like an animal.

And they would ask me, "Hold on, aren't you human too?"

And I'd reply. "No, I am furious."

So please, give me Teeth.

BREAK OUT THAT BANK TELLER!

By Nenekiri Bookwurm

Pon-e-Xpress

June 14

How many times can you rob a bank and “get caught” before the bank teller realizes that you’re flirting with him?

You’re still trying to get his number??? I’m telling you he’s straight

HE IS NOT, MY GAYDAR IS INFALLIBLE

We just haven’t had a lot of time to talk to each other

What with the blaring sirens and negotiating the hostages

Oooh la la, you’re taking hostages?
This is more serious than I thought
You must be down bad for this guy

He’s so dense though!

I’m laying it on pretty thick and he hasn’t made a move yet

I swear I am *this close* to just giving up on this guy entirely

Why not just talk to him out of spandex?
Wouldn’t that be easier?

But my ass looks amazing in my suit!

It makes my hips and tail pop like WHOA

Doesn’t seem like it’s enough for him to notice
Again, I think he’s just straight

No, he noticed

I caught him staring at my ass when I went to “bend over” and pick up one of my ray guns I dropped.

He was probably staring because you’re a skunk!
He wanted to get out of the way in case you sprayed!

No one’s staring that long if they’re worried about what I can do back there, trust

OK, so obviously I have to make a big entrance
I bust down the front door of Dragon's Federal
Reserve

Not intentional but was a nice bonus. Plus, they
had the opportunity to get in on the ground floor
of my grand schemes and lost out, so really, they
had it coming.

I'm getting to him
Backlit by the daylight outside, I tell everyone
to get on the ground, or I'll Zonk! them out.
With my patented Zonk! ray
You know the one

Uhhh
Maybe?
I thought I kept your memory intact though

I don't know why you hang out with her
No respect for the scheming in villainy

So...
We cool?

Look, you're obviously convinced you have a
chance with this guy
But I don't have enough info to go off of
Walk me through your latest caper
Show me what I'm missing

I can't help but notice that the bank you keep
robbing is the one that denied you that loan you
asked for

So, you make your entrance
Where is teller dearest?

I actually don't?
Wait, did you test your invention on me without
telling me again???

I thought it was weird I had a blank spot last
Wednesday
But The Great Mare-quis was in town
And she knows how to party

She's got the pageantry down pat though
And there aren't a lot of equines in our line of
work

Oh yeah
Related, but don't get arrested in Arizona for the
next 5 years or so
Had you do some work for me a few weeks ago
and they're probably still looking for you

...
I'll look into that later

So, you threaten everyone
What happened next?

Oh right!
Well, no one but the teller stays standing
So, I saunter over to him and tell him to empty
out the vault
Making a show of pointing the Zonk! ray at him
Just to really sell it
And he just says "I'm afraid I can't do that sir"
In this really deadpan voice
That's when the alarm sirens go off

Still not convinced

Now hold on
I pretend to jump at the alarm and drop my ray
gun
And as I bend down to pick it up, I look over my
shoulder
He is 100% looking at my ass
Before I can seal the deal, the pigs show up
But I throw myself at the teller and make a
small struggle as he pins me down

Feels like he's just doing his job

When I'm struggling against him, I can feel the
tent in his pants

He might have just had a stress boner!

Oh, he was *stressed* alright

Even if he was into you, he doesn't seem the
type to run off with a villain

Well, I'm giving it one last shot before I move
on. Here's to the fifth time being the charm!

Go get 'em Casanova

June 21

Dragon's Federal Reserve Catches on Fire:
subscribe to Journalism+ to read the full story

This you?

...

Kinda

What the fuck happened???

Well, I wanted to bring out the big guns
So, I decided to use my superpowers in my
entrance
Shouted out "What's black and white and red all
over? ME!" when I busted in this time.

A classic

But isn't your fire really weak?

Normally it is, but when I caught my hand on
fire this time, it was WAY BIGGER
Scared me about out of my spandex
I threw it down on reflex
And the carpet caught immediately

Oh shit!

Where was the teller?

I couldn't find him!
I guess they promoted him after saving the bank
from me so many times
So he wasn't out on the floor, but in some office
upstairs
Thank goodness I packed my portable jetpack
When we landed he handed me some kind of rare
jewel
Turns out it amplifies my powers and was stored
in the vault!
That's what they thought I was after

Wow, that sounds rough

Yeah, the whole thing was a big mess
But I do have good news!

StudlyWolf790 Joined the Chat

I got his number!

What's up? Samuel said I could join since I'm on the lamb now

You gave him your real name?

Was the dick that good?

Hey! It was my first time with a wolf.

And shouting out "Samsazar the Magnificent" was making us both laugh

So Will's gonna be staying with me for a while

And we're gonna lay low

At least until the heat is off

Well, have fun

One last question for Will though

Whatcha need?

You got any friends that are into zebras?

FIGHT NIGHT AT THE DYKE BAR

By Luné Mercové

Jennifer fretted, wrapped in her wings. "I needed another makeup pass."

"Darling, you did plenty." Connie soothed. "You're beautiful, girl! They'll love you, I promise."

She frowned. "Will it matter that, y'know..."

"Absolutely not. There will be other trans girls there." The bandicoot skipped ahead of Jennifer, holding her wingtips. "Babe, I wouldn't take you somewhere unsafe. This place's protected, even."

"Protection? Is—"

"It's not a mob front" She turned, pointing. "We're here."

Jennifer looked to see a neon sign proclaiming 'Mujeres Libres'. A burly butch badger stood underneath.

Connie rushed forward, hugging the badger. "Millie! How's your night going?"

The badger's laugh was deep, and booming. "Great, I got to scare some frat boys earlier. Who's this?"

"This is Jennifer."

"Hi!" Jennifer smiled weakly. "I use, um, she/her pronouns."

"I'm they/she, myself," Millie beamed. "Jennifer, you do hugs?"

She nodded, laughing as she was lifted into a bear hug.

Millie set her down. "Glad to meet you."

"L-likewise!" Jennifer waved.

Connie led her to the bartender, raising a paw. The culpeo nodded, as he finished pouring a shot. "Hey, girl!"

A generous splash of tequila, a squirt of lime, a pinch of salt, ice, and grapefruit Jarritos filled a glass. Sliding it to Connie, they turned to Jennifer. "Hey, cutie! Marco, he/him. What would you like?"

"Get her something sweet," Connie commented, between sips.

"Not *too* sugary, just a little sweet. Something fruity? Is that enough?"

The culpeo waved his paw. "Plenty, *chica*. Pisco *Chileno*, papaya, gum syrup, pica lemon, over ice. An orange slice and blueberries on top." He slid it to Jennifer, expectant.

She took a sip, her eyes widening.

An enormous smile split Marco's face. "I knew it. Now, you keep *sipping* that, yes? They made me stop watering down the booze."

Jennifer giggled. Connie rolled her eyes. "*Every* week, man. Get new material, Marco."

"As soon as you stop bringing me new faces," he retorted. "Good timing, too. The match is tonight."

"The title bout? I'd totally forgotten."

"Title bout?" Jennifer asked. She glanced between Connie and Marco.

Connie turned. "So, hey, this wasn't part of the plan. But, you wanna watch some boxing?"

Jennifer sat up straight, wings wrapped around her. "I assume it's—"

"Not licensed? Hey, be gay, do crimes."

Jennifer felt extra courage from her drink. "Be gay, do crimes."

Marco toasted. "First one's free for pretty girls. Have fun!"

"Ah!" Jennifer blushed. "Thanks!!" She managed a wave, Connie leading her through the crowd.

"He's really hot," Jennifer added, past earshot.

Connie giggled. "He got another one."

“What?”

“All the bi girls swoon for Marco.”

“All?”

“Yeh. He can list names, faces, drink orders.”

In a back room, a dozen eyes flicked to the newcomers. Connie led Jennifer to a seat.

“Give me a sec, I gotta talk to someone.”

“Do you know everyone here?”

“Just about.”

She chatted up a heavysset snow leopard and a stocky deer. Both turned. The snep made a heart gesture, the deer blew a kiss. Blushing, Jennifer waved with a wingtip.

“So, how’s this work?”

Connie sat down. “Three minute rounds, one minute rest. Go until knockout.”

“I don’t see padding.”

“Nope. They do this a lot.”

“Boxing?”

“Fighting.”

“Fighting?”

“Don’t worry about it.”

A rabbit raised a paw. “Hello, everyone! Excited for the title bout?” A brief cheer went up. “For anyone new, I’m Grappler, he/him. I’ll be your referee.”

He pointed to a corner. “Weaver, your champion!” The deer raised a cloth-wrapped hand. Loud cheers sounded.

“In the other corner, your challenger for the title, Carmilla!” Jennifer heard cheers, and whistling. Carmilla made another heart gesture. The fighters moved to the middle, briefly exchanging whispered words.

“Fighters, tap your knuckles.” Their knuckles slammed together. “Keep it fair. Go!”

Weaver swung hard into Carmilla’s shoulder, her follow-up jab only barely blocked. Battering the snep’s guard, Weaver landed several more shots. By the time the bell rang, Carmilla had only managed one blow of her own.

An opossum attended Carmilla with a towel, as the snep returned to her corner. In the other corner, Weaver talked casually with a lanky rat.

Round two opened with the snep taking another heavy blow. This time, she answered with a glancing shot. Then, as the deer popped Carmilla across the jaw, Carmilla slugged her in the side. The snep returned each blow – with interest – until the next bell. After the round, Weaver panted in her corner.

A red light near the ceiling flashed twice. The room fell silent, eyes turning to the door. Jennifer looked to Connie in confusion.

"Police raid. Don't panic—" Connie held Jennifer's trembling wingtips. "We're protected, here. It'll be alright."

Cops poured from the doorway. A lion stepped forward, smug. "I expected t' bust you dykes on obscenity charges, but illegal boxing's even better." He gestured. "Cuff 'em."

As one of the pigs reached for Jennifer with a zip tie, a knife pierced his palm.

"Paws off, scumbag." Jennifer spun, mouth agape. The rat turned casually from the screaming Dalmatian, flashing Jennifer a crooked smile.

To her right, the opossum brandished a pink bat, and Carmilla coiled a length of chain. To her left, Weaver clutched knuckle dusters. Behind, Grappler gripped the ring's bell.

Fear filled the lion. "Oh, fuck."

"You picked the wrong dyke bar," Carmilla hissed, icily.

With two rings of the bell, they laid the cops out. Optimistically, unconscious. Jennifer barely believed her eyes. A paw on her shoulder made her turn.

"They hurt you, cutie?"

"N-nope! T-thanks for saving me!"

"Nothin' to it. Jules, she/her." The rat extended a paw.

"J-Jennifer. She/her!" She shook with her wingtip.

"I don't meet many bats. What's echolocatin' like?" The crooked grin returned. "You get that question a lot?"

Jennifer giggled. "Kinda. F-fying foxes, we actually don't do that."

"Ah." Jules loomed. "Wanna come home with me, try anyways? I'll get *something* high-pitched outta ya."

Jennifer squeaked, nodding.

FOUNDATIONAL TRANSGRESSIONS

By Phorm

"So," she grunted, voice like gravel over pavement. Grunge and friction, just like it had always been. "What exactly is it that you want here?"

"What?" Vect interjected, baffled. "What the *fuck* do you think?"

"I'm asking you." The skunk gestured toward Vect with her glass, sending the ice within against the side with a 'tink!', filling the room with sound. "I want to hear it from your mouth."

Vect frowned as the skunk took a pull from her bourbon.

"It's not a puzzle. We want equality. Accountability." Her expression was steadfast, "Above all, Justice."

Her guest continued her measured drinking, lowering her gaze along with the glass as she swirled the ice pensively. A heavy pause filled the empty club for far too long. Vect squirmed inwardly at the lack of sound.

"A fool's errand, then."

The mink's ears stood on end as her eyes narrowed, "The *fuck* do you know? Huh? You come back here, after all this time, just to shit all over me? Does that make you f-"

"Pipe down," The skunk's voice emerged with force, but not malice. It sent a familiar chill down Vect's spine. "I'm saying you're believing in fairy tales here. Fables. That's all."

The mink threw her hands into the air, exasperated.

"The *FUCK*? Does this look fake to you? Does any of this look fake to you?!" Vect gestured wildly to all corners of the club, her guest languidly following with a tepid stare. "This is all real, goddamnit! This community is filled with real people, and every single goddamned day they're living their real lives. Their joy, their pain, their triumphs and their suffering? That's all there *is*! This shit isn't a fairy tale, and it's not abstract. We're putting in the work, and that work is the only thing that fucking matters. That's why I want to do everything I can to defend it."

The skunk swung her boots off table, bringing them to the ground as she pivoted forward in her seat. She cast a low glance at the agitated mink.

"Yeah, sure is. That's not what I'm saying. I'm saying: You think you're *owed* these things?" There was a beat as the skunk stabbed the tabletop with a finger, "That just because you and your community are here, you're owed equality? Accountability? Justice? That these are things you're all *due*?"

The following thick silence choked Vect.

"Because," her guest continued, "Surely you know that's bunk. What is equality, when so many of you have to hide yourselves for safety? Where's accountability, when they can kill you with impunity? They call you *evil* for who you are, and folks swallow that shit like *honey*. In case you haven't noticed, the people who continue to shit on you don't suffer a lick for their violence. And sweetie, that's not a mistake. That's shit working as *intended*. So I ask you again..."

The skunk reached into the breast pocket of the jacket that hung loose around her shoulders, pulling out a cigarette as Vect continued to simmer across the table. She flicked the stick into her mouth unlit, shooting a cutting look to the mink.

"What justice can you hope for, when the framework that promises it is fucking rigged against you? What do you want here, if that's all a *lie*?"

Vect lowered her eyes.

She felt small again, like the world around her and the skunk across the table were so much larger than she could ever hope to comprehend - Let alone the world outside.

But no. *No!*

The mink planted her palms on the tabletop with a loud report.

"So what? Did you walk in here after all this time just to fucking tell me I'm an idiot? Is that it? That I should lie down and *die*?"

"I s-"

"No!" Vect slammed the tabletop, "You think I don't know this shit is rigged against us? Of course I fucking know that! They call us monsters no matter what we do! But I don't see much point in *accepting* that bullshit. There's no way in hell I'm going to roll over and show my throat just because some fascist assholes are telling me to play by the same rules that let them hurt us. *Fuck* the shitbags that tell us to be 'civil' about the knives *they* drive in our back."

The mink's eyes were smoldering now, gaze flickering as her voice climbed a crescendo of frustrated passion. "I didn't raise the walls of this club, but I sure as fuck helped build the community here. You understand me? We worked together to make a place that was safe, where we could flourish. A place where we could be *ourselves*. We made something together. We made a *home*! And it's good and nourishing, and it's *ours*!"

The mink steadied her paws on the table as she stood, fire surging in her voice. "Does that mean we're owed equality? Justice? No. I'm not that naive. I know they'd deny us any relief, any safety, just for who we are."

"But do I think we're deserving of these things?" Vect rose to her full height, pointing a single finger at the skunk. "*You better fucking believe I do.* Every single person here, and any person who wants to be here, deserves to have the peace and safety afforded by equality. By the promise of justice."

"So you know what?" Vect steeled herself as she lowered her hand, "if equality is a fairy tale? If accountability is a fraud? If justice itself is a fable that doesn't exist?"

The mink spoke from her chest with clarity and force, "Then we'll *fucking build it ourselves.* From scratch. Together. Right here!"

"And *fuck* anyone who tries to stop us."

A gradual smirk warmed from the corners of the skunk's mouth as she swirled her drink. She nodded her head as her face beamed with understanding and pride, a toothy grin emerging around the cigarette between her lips.

"Attagirl."

INITIATION

By CryptPik

"*It is a terrible night...*"

You have no idea what you're signing up for. Not truly. You're sure they've been watching you, listening for you, assessing your potential. You'd dug in all the worst-advised places, seeking those that do not wish to be found. You've plotted, conspired, and even enacted, now.

Kidnapping, torturing, sacrificing – you're already depraved enough to be one of them.

You even speak their profane tongue: "A terrible night to be a Vixen."

But you have no idea what you're signing up for.

It starts with the fireplace; that grand hearth illuminates the banquet hall with ardor and vibrance. One by one, the candles along the walls and chandeliers follow suit, pinpricks of light wavering in sudden, anomalous wind. The moon herself, observing through the high glass windows, intensifies her gaze and paints the oak floor pale.

Except, those lights grow only in contrast. It's the *darkness* that flourishes. That umber, from the room's far corners to your own shadow, doubles, triples, cascades in breadth. What were but empty patches of night in a room too decadent to fully illuminate are now full. Something, someones, watch and wait.

Your victims can feel it too. They've been quiet – acquiescing their fates, saving their energy, plotting to overcome you, whatever lies they've told themselves. But while rationale, faith, courage might keep them in the face of one beast, nothing holds fast in the presence of a Skulk. Nothing but true, reliable fear. Some begin thrashing at their restraints. Others scream and cry all that they can with their mouths gagged. You're insulted, frankly, that their insipid excuses for "resistance" are sully the moment. *Your moment.*

Thankfully, the issue is remedied quickly. As the Skulk's numbers gather, that buzz in the air coalesces into their notorious opprobrium: *the cackle.*

A low, throaty chuckle. A high, sorcerous wail. Smug giggles. Hoity snickers. Belly laughs, nasal snorts, tee-hees and kee-kees and *madness.* To each Vixen, her own bespoke call. And to the manifold Skulk, a phantasmagorical harbinger of acts most dreadful.

From that cacophony comes a request, heard in your ears, understood in your soul. "*What offering do you make, to your sisters-to-be?*"

While your prey have fear to protect them, it's audacity that guides your tongue; nothing else will save you. "I offer to the Skulk this house, and its occupants." The bastards wasted the place anyway. Perhaps if they were away from their "summer home" this eve, like the other 364 of the year, they could have been spared.

A ripple courses through the shadows, shapes preening and sharpening with interest. You hear the thoughts they privilege you with. "*Remote... discrete... fertile land... old money... ransom... extortion... thralldom...*"

When some sort of consensus is met, you can feel their gazes return to you. Some like leering predators, some like eager prey, all piercing deeper than skin. "*And you're prepared to bear our curse?*"

Vocal amalgam encircles you, licking your ears and tickling your mind. "*You will always be yourself. But you will also be made like us. You will smell deception and taste conspiracy. You will hear secrets and speak ciphers. Your paws will walk cracked concrete and hallowed halls. Your tail will brush against the most virtuous, and the most vile. You will do all the things men and beasts do – fuck, kill, destroy...*"

"Only," it promises and warns, "*You will do them as a Vixen.*"

"YES!" you cry, too excited, too desperate, too-

But the tenebro judges not; simply grins, and smiles, and laughs its cataclysmic laughs.

"*Then let us remove the distractions.*"

The fireplace, the candles, even the moon goes out. Your prey disappear, off to an irrelevant fate. It is suddenly, undeniably, only you and the surrounding Skulk.

They start with your chest. A tingling sensation, as one (million) set of paws rakes across your bosom. It's a plush, weighty, generous pair of breasts you find yourself wearing. Perhaps you had such a chest before. Perhaps you didn't. Now you do.

Down, they trace, with tongues and claws, sculpting your core. Carving muscles, rounding fat, adding that which serves you and subtracting that which does not. Lower now, paws stretch your hips, till they're fit to bear kits. The Skulk must grow, after all.

And your sex... oh, gods, your sex. Explanation is not necessary, and some secrets are all the richer for never being told. But suffice to say, sister, it is everything you've dreamed so long for.

Your thighs and backside, of course, grow to match your new hips, for your sisters will not have you looking out of proportion. And they craft accordingly down your legs, till forming your paws – soft, quiet, skulker's paws.

Your tail? Full, voluptuous, fur healthy and effervescent. It weaves back and forth in the non-wind, eager and proud.

Heed your arms and hands – they, too, have been morphed in reflection of your truth! Your digits defter, your claws longer, than ever...

Carefully cruel paws sculpt your head, stretch forth your snout, fingering cones into your ears and slitting pupils into your eyes. Cheek fur, predator's teeth, all perversely perfect and perfectly perverse.

But of all parts of you changed, it's your neck that will never be the same. All thanks to that choker, that collar, that neck-dressing clamping onto it. You instinctively fight the choking sensation at first, but your sisters' grip is strong, and you've come much too far.

They let you suffer enough to savor, before *clicking* things into place. You feel it changing, bending to your will and the Skulk's whim, 'till both are one in the same. And finally that vulnerating, empowering, ruining adornment wears you just as you wear it.

So tight, it is, that your throat forgets how to speak. But it remembers how to cackle.

And looking upon you in your transcendence, the murk echoes your laugh. With pride, with jealousy, with commiseration and sorority.

"*Welcome, sister,*" you all cackle, into the maleficent night. "*Welcome, Vixen in Skulk.*"

The League of Moveable Type

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BLACKOUT MIDNIGHT

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